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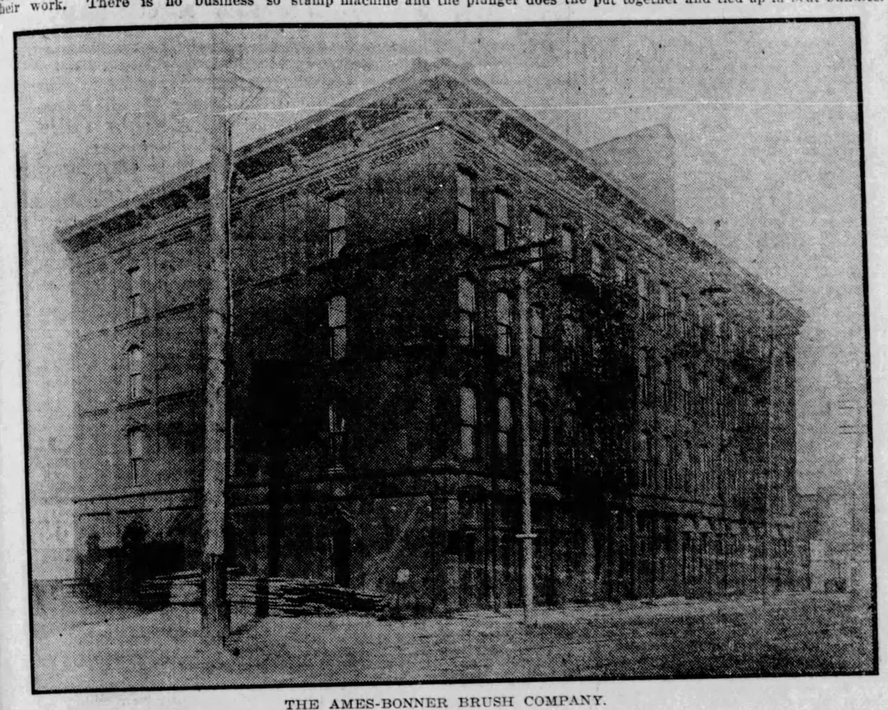
WONDERS OF BRUSH MAKING

Toledo Daily Blade, Nov. 26.

The seeker after the curious and interesting does not need to go out of Toledo to find them. It might safely be said that there is not a big industry in the city but can furnish instruction and romance enough to fill a book. There are many wonderful things in Toledo that are little known and less appreciated by the citizens generally. This is probably because they are so common and so accessible that no one takes the trouble to look at them. All of the great manufacturing concerns doing business in Toledo make use of one or more marvelous inventions that seem almost human in their work. There is no business so



THE AMES-BONNER BRUSH COMPANY.

prosaic but what man's skill and inventive genius has not been brought into play to lift it from the commonplace. The result is that in every factory there is some piece of machinery, the gift of some brilliant mind to humanity, that is so perfect, so wonderful, that all the stranger can do on seeing it for the first time is to marvel.

Did you ever take up a hair brush, a cloth brush, or in fact any kind of a brush, that did not contain a veneer back without wondering how the bristles of the fibre were inserted, and held so securely? Of course there is nothing very mysterious about a brush that has a double back. By removing the veneer the whole process of manufacture is laid bare, but when the brush is one solid piece of wood the plot thickens, and your curiosity becomes aroused. You had thought that here was one obstacle that could not be surmounted. How a machine could be invented that would insert a soft vegetable fibre into wood and securely fasten it there was entirely beyond comprehension. But that is just what is being done every day at the factory of the Ames-Bonner Co., on Ottawa street, and thousands of brushes are being turned out in this manner by the aid of a machine that is second not even to the famous linotype as a piece of wonderful mechanism.

Until a short time ago all brushes were made by fastening the bristles into the wood by wire and then fitting a thin veneer back over this to hide the clumsy workmanship. Today this method is still followed in every brush factory in the world except that of the Ames-Bonner Co., in Toledo, where a machine is in use that is rapidly bringing the concern a great prestige in the brush industry. An idea of this prestige may be gained from the fact that last week the company was awarded the Grand Prix, or grand prize, at the World's Fair in St. Louis for its display of brushes. In this competition the Toledo people were pitted against all the great brush makers of England, Germany, France and America, and the judges of award were selected by the World's Fair commissioners from these countries. The Grand Prix is the highest prize in the gift of the commissioners and is never given except for extraordinary merit. This great honor for the local concern, it might be said, was secured primarily throught the wonderful machine which is revolutionizing the brush industry, and bringing fame to the Toledo products, at home and abroad.

The machine is not a complicated one and can be used for any kind of brush making from the big Tampico scrub brush to the smallest and most delicate nail or hair brush. It works automatically and can be run by a girl. At the end of the mechanism is a big coil of flat wire which is fed into an automatic stamp machine and the plunger does the rest. A small clamp is stamped out of the wire and sent through a channel to meet the bristles which are inserted at the other end of the machine.

The bristles are then wound around the clamp and driven into the holes which have been prepared in the wooden portion of the brush. The whole operation is done with incredible celerity. The bristles are forced into the hole by a kind of needle which expands the clamp and securely fastens the bristles. There are many different sizes of machines but they all work on the same principle.

A strange thing about the machine is that it is the invention of a Frenchman—that is to say, the foreigner conceived the idea, but it remained for the Toledoans to make it practical. The machine has never been a success in France and was discarded for the old method, but the inventive and adaptative genius of America perfected it till it is now the wonder of the brush industry. Wherever you see a hair brush with a solid, one-piece back, you may know that the work was done by this process.

There are many interesting things to be seen in the Ames-Bonner plant aside from this machine and one of them is the display of hogs' bristles. These bristles are used in the manufacture of the finest and most expensive brushes and cost in some cases as high as $9 a pound. The collection and distribution of these bristles is a big industry in itself and occupies the entire time of many people. The best bristles come from Okata, Russia, but many pounds are sent here from Germany, China and India. These strong hairs that grow on the backs of the hog and wild boar form an important article of import. The quality of the bristles depends on their length, stiffness, color and straightness—white being the most valuable.

The best bristles are produced by pigs that inhabit cold countries. The Russian hog is a long, spare animal, and the thinner the hog the longer and stiffer the bristles. When the Russian hog is sent to the south to be fattened the bristles become soft, and of course, depreciate in value. In the summer the hogs are driven in herds through the forests to feed on soft roots, when they shed their bristles by rubbing themselves against the trees. The bristles are then collected, sewed up in horse or ox hides, and sent to fairs, whence they find their way, through agents, to all brush manufacturing countries, many hundred pounds of them reaching Toledo. The bristles of the American hog have little or no commercial value, for the reason that the native animals have become so domesticated that their thick hairs are both short and soft.

When the bristles reach Toledo they must be washed clean and sorted, all those of the same size and color being put together and tied up in neat bundles. The company employs a bristle expert who has been in the business for many years, and who can tell at a glance from what country any particular bristle came. Some of the bristles received from Russia and India are 15 or more inches in length.

Bristles, however, are not the only articles imported for brush making. Nearly everything that enters into their manufacture comes from foreign countries. The cheap brushes that are used for scrubbing purposes are made from a vegetable fibre, a Mexican grass, that grows in great abundance at and near Tampico bay in Mexico.

All of the woods used for brush making, except in the cheapest kinds, is imported from long distances. Gr at quantities of cocabola are brought from South America and ebony from the interior of Africa and Madagascar. Rosewood is also extensively used, and in fact all of the rare and expensive woods are imported by the Ames-Bonner company. In the working up of this wood into the fin, highly polished toilet brushes that you see every day in the show cases of the druggist and department store the material passes through many hands. The firm has a number of special contracts with big railroad and hotel companies and supplies the Pullman people alone over five hundred dozen brushes monthly. These brushes are made from a special design and each one has the name of the railroad company stamped upon it.

Until recently the American brush manufacturer has not been able to compete successfully with the English, German and French makers and the home market has been at their mercy, but this condition has ceased to obtain and today the Toledo firm find themselves unable to keep up with their orders though they employ 250 men. It is their intention to abandon their Ottawa street plant about next fall when they expect to remove to a large new factory in West Toledo, work on which will be begun in the spring. The land has already been purchased. When the company moves to their new location they will employ many more people.

READY FOR THEIR OCEAN TRIP

The old groceryman was in front of the grocery, bent over a box or rutabagas, turning the decayed sides down to make the possible customer think all was not as bad as it might be, when a shrill whistle down the street attracted his attention. He looked in the direction from which it came, and saw the bad boy coming with a suit case in one hand and a soleleather hat box in the other, and the old man went in the store to say a silent prayer, and to lay a hatchet and an ax handle where he could reach them if the worst came.

"Well, you want to get a good look at

LABELED HIS DAD'S VALISE.

me now," said the bad boy, as he dropped the valise on the floor, and put the hat box on the counter, "for it will be months, and maybe years, before you see me again."

"Oh, joy!" said the old groceryman, as he heaved a sigh, and tried to look sorry. "What is it, reform school, or have the police ordered you out of town? I have felt it coming for a long time. This is the only town you could have plied your vocation so long in and not been pulled. Where are you going with the dude suit case and the hat box?"

"Oh, dad has got a whole mess more diseases, and the doctors had a conversation over him Sunday, and they say he has got to go away again, right now, and that a sea voyage will brace him up and empty him out so medicine over in Europe can get in its work and strengthen him so he can start back after a while and probably die on the way home, and be buried at sea. Dad says he will go, for he had rather die at sea than an land, 'cause they don't have to have any trouble about a funeral, 'cause all they do is to sew a man up in a piece of cloth, tie a sack of coal to his feet, slide him off a board, and he goes kerplunk down into the salt water about a mile, and stands there on his feet and makes the whales and sharks think he is a new kind of fish."

"Gee! but that is a program that appeals to me as sort of uncanny," said the old man. "Is your dad despondent over the outlook? What new disease has he got?"

"All of 'em," said the boy, as he took a label off a tomato can and pasted it on the end of the suit case. "You take an almanac and read about all the diseases that the medicine advertised in the almanac cures, and dad has got the whole lot of them, nervous prostration, rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach busted, lungs congested, diaphragm turned over, heart disease, bronchitis, corns, bunions, every darn thing a man can catch without costing him anything. But he is not despondent. He just thinks it is an evidence of genius, and a certificate of standing in society and wealth. He argues that the poor people who have only one disease are not in it with statesmen and scholars. Oh, he is all right. He thinks if he goes to Europe all knocked out, he will class with emperors and dukes. Oh, since he had that operation and had his appendix chopped out, he thinks there is a bond of sympathy between him and King Edward that will cause him to be invited to be the guest of royalty. He is just daffy," and the bad boy took a sapolio label out of a box and pasted it on the other end of the valise.

"What in thunder and lightning are you pasting those labels on your valise for?" said the old man, as the boy reached for a Quaker oats label and a soap advertisement and pasted them on.

"Oh, dad said he wished he had some foreign labels of hotels and things on his valise, to make fellow travelers believe he had been abroad before, and I told him I could fix it all right. You see, if I paste things all over the valise he will think it is all right, 'cause he is near sighted," and the boy pasted on a lebel for 37 varieties of pickles, and then put on an advertisement for hair restorer on the hat box.

"Say, here's a fine one, this malted milk label with a New Jersey cow on the corner," said the old man, as he began to take interest in the boy's talent as an artist. "And here, try one of these green pea can labels, and the pork and beans legend, and the only soap. Say, if you and your dad don't create a sensation from the minute you take the train till you get back, you can take it out of my wages. When are you going?"

"Tomorrow night," said the boy, as he put more labels on the hat box, and stood off and looked at them with the eye of an artist. "We go to New York first to stay a few days and see things, and then

"LOOKING AT THEM IN A HAUGHTY MANNER HE SAID: 'DANCE, YOU KIOTES, DANCE.'"

we take a steamer and sail away, and the sicker dad is the more time I will have to fill up on useful nollig."

"Hennery," said the old groceryman, as his chin trembled, and a tear came to his eye. "I want to ask you a favor. At times, when you have been unusually mean, I have thought I hated you, but when I have said something ugly to you, and have laid awake all night regretting it, it has occurred to me that you were about the best friend I had. I think it makes an old man forget his years, to be chummy with a live boy, full of ginger, and I do like you, condemn you, and I can't help it. Now I want you to write me every little while, on your trip, and I will read your letters to the customers here in the store, who will be lonely until they can hear that you are dead. The neighbors will come in to read your letters, and it will bring me custom. Will you write to me, boy, and pour out your heart to me, and tell me of the different troubles you get your dad into, for surely you cannot help finding trouble over there if you go hunting for it. Promise me, boy."

"You bet your life I will, old pard," said the bad boy. "I shall have to have some escape valve to keep from busting. I was going to write to my chum, but he is in love with a telephone girl, and he don't take any time for pleasure. I will write you about every dutch and duchess we meet, every prince and pauper, and everything. You watch my smoke, and you will think there is a train afire. I hope dad will try and restrain himself from wanting to fight everybody that belongs to any country but America. He has bought one of these little silk American flags to wear in his button hole, and he swears if anybody looks cross-eyed at that flag he will simply cut his liver out, and toast it on a fork, and eat it. He makes me tired, and I know there is going to be trouble."

"Don't you think your dad's mind sort of wanders?" said the old groceryman, in a whisper. "It wouldn't be strange, after all he has gone through, in raising you up to your present size, if he was a little off his base."

"Well, ma thinks he is bug-house, and the hired girl is willing to go into court and swear to it, and that experience we had coming home from the Yellowstone park made me think if he was not crazy he would be before long. You see, we had a hot box on the engine, and had to stay at a station in the bad lands for an hour, and there were a mess of cowboys on the platform, and I told dad we might as well have some amusement while we were there, and that a brakeman told me the cowboys were great dancers, but you couldn't hire them to dance, but if some man with a strong personality would demand that they dance, and put his hand on his pistol pocket, they would all jump in and dance for an hour. That was enough for dad, for he has a microbe that he is a man of strong personality, and that when he demands that anybody do something they simply got to do it, so he walked up and down the platform a couple of times to get his draw poker face on, and I went up to one of the cowboys and told him that the old duffer used to be a ballet dancer, and he thought everybody ought to dance when they were told to, and that if the spell should come on him, and he should order them to dance, it would be a great favor to me if they would just give him a double shuffle or two, just to ease his mind.

"Well, pretty soon he came along to where the cowboys were leaning against the railing, and, looking at them in a haughty manner, he said: 'Dance, you

"HE BEGAN TO DANCE ALL AROUND THE PLATFORM."

kiotes, dance,' and he put his hand to his pistol pocket. Well, sir, I never saw so much fun in my life. Four of the cowboys pulled revolvers and began to shoot regular bullets into the platform within an inch of dad's feet, and they yelled to him: 'Dance your own self, you ancient maverick; whoop 'er up!' and by gosh! dad was so frightened that he began to dance all around the platform, and it was like a battle, the bullets splintering the boards, and the smoke filling the air, and the passengers looking out of the windows and laughing, and the engineer and fireman looking on and yelling, and dad nearly exhausted from the exertion. I guess if the conductor had not got the hot box put out and yelled all aboard, dad would have had apoplexy, but he let up, the cowboys quit shooting, and he got aboard the train and started. I stayed in the smoking car with the train butcher for more than an hour, 'cause I was afraid if I went in the car where dad was he would make some remark that would offend my pride, and when I did go back to the car he just said: 'Somebody fooled you. Those fellows couldn't dance, and I knew it all the time.' Yes, I guess there is no doubt dad is crazy sometimes, but let me chaperon him through a few foreign countries and he will stand without hitching all right. Well, goodby now, old man, and try and bear up under it, till you get a letter from me," and the bad boy took his labeled valise and hat box and started.

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THE HUNTER'S LUCK.

You may go duck shooting, and the sun may shine and the sea be calm, and the ducks refuse to fly, and your gun be useless from dawn to dark. Or it may blow great guns and the sea may surge and the old boat tug at the anchor and the rains drive and the ducks go to Jericho. And so with one untoward condition or the other, or both, your leave of absence may be frittered away and your baggage checked for home and your train boarded with never a duck to show for it all. And yet shall the outing not have been fruitless nor without its substantial good. You come home refreshed in body and soul, to eat with an appetite you have not known for months, an elasticity of step, a fuller expansion of the chest, a clearer head, a keener mind, a stouter grip on the day's work, and a more genial feeling toward your fellow-men. It pays to go duck shooting when you get ducks; it pays sometimes when you get none.—Forest and Stream.

Employment at the Bottom.

Take this great truth; place it on the title page of every book of political economy intended for the use of the United States; put it in every farmers' almanac; let it be the heading of the column of every mechanics' magazine; proclaim it everywhere, and make it a proverb, that where there is work for the hands of men there will be work for their teeth. Where there is employment there will be bread. It is a great blessing to the poor to have cheap food, but greater than that, prior to that, and of still higher value, is the blessing of being able to buy food by honest and respectable employment.—Daniel Webster.

Their Talk.

A Boston poet says he "heard star speak to star." No doubt they said something about making a night of it.—Atlanta Constitution.

Brewster's Millions

By George Barr McCutcheon.....

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CHAPTER XV.

THE CUT DIRECT.

A typographical error in one of the papers caused no end of amusement to every one except Monty and Miss Drew. The headlines had announced: "Magnificent ball to be given Miss Drew by her Finance," and the "Little Sons of the Rich" wondered why Monty did not see the humor of it.

"He has too bad an attack to see anything but the lady," said Harrison one evening when the "Sons" were gathered for an old-time supper party.

"It's always the way," commented the philosophical Bragdon. "When you lose your heart your sense of humor goes too. Engaged couples couldn't do such ridiculous stunts if they had the least particle of it left."

"Well if Monty Brewster is still in love with Miss Drew he takes a mighty poor way of showing it." "Subway" Smith's remark fell like a bombshell. The thought had come to everyone, but no one had been given the courage to utter it. For them Brewster's silence on the subject since the DeMille dinner seemed to have something ominous behind it.

"It's probably only a lover's quarrel," said Bragdon. But further comment was cut short by the entrance of Monty himself, and they took their places at table.

Before the evening came to an end they were in possession of many astonishing details in connection with the coming ball. Monty did not say that it was to be given for Miss Drew and her name was conspicuously absent from his descriptions. As he unfolded his plans even the "Little Sons," who were imaginative by instinct and reckless on principle, could not be quite acquiescent.

"Nopper" Harrison solemnly expressed the opinion that the ball would cost Brewster at least $125,000. The "Little Sons" looked at one another in consternation, while Brewster's indifference expressed itself in an unflattering comment upon his friend's vulgarity. "Good Lord, Nopper," he added; "you would speculate about the price of gloves for your wedding."

Harrison resented the taunt. "It would be much less vulgar to do that, Monty, saving your presence, than to force your millions down everyone's throat."

"Well, they swallow them, I noticed," retorted Brewster, "as though they were chocolates.

Pettingill interrupted grandiloquently. "My friends and gentlemen!"

"Which is which?" asked Van Winkle, casually.

"But the artist was in the saddle. "Permit me to present you the boy Croesus—the only one extant. His marbles are plunks and his kites are made of fifty-dollar notes. He feeds upon coupons a la Newburgh, and his champagne is liquid golden eagles. Look at him, gentlemen, while you can, and watch him while he spends thirteen thousand dollars for flowers!"

"With a Viennese orchestra for twenty-nine thousand!" added Bragdon. "And yet they maintain that silence is golden."

"And three singers to divide twelve thousand dollars among themselves! That's absolutely criminal," cried Van Winkle. "Over in Germany they'd sing a month for half that amount."

"Six hundred guests to feed—total cost of not less than forty thousand dollars," groaned "Nopper," dolefully.

"And there aren't six hundred in town," lamented "Subway" Smith. "All that glory wasted on two hundred rank outsiders.

"You men are borrowing a lot of trouble," yawned Brewster with a gallant effort to seem bored. "All I ask of you is to come to the party and put up a good imitation of having the time of your life. Between you and me I'd rather be caught at Huyler's drinking ice cream soda than giving this thing. But—"

"That's what we want to know, but what?" and "Subway" leaned forward eagerly.

"But," continued Monty, "I am in for it now, and it is going to be a ball that is a ball."

Nevertheless the optimistic Brewster could not find the courage to tell Peggy of these picturesque extravagances. To satisfy her curiosity he blandly informed her that he was getting off much more cheaply than he had expected. He laughingly denounced as untrue the stories that had come to her from outside sources. And before his convincing assertions that reports were ridiculously exaggerated, the troubled expression in the girl's eyes disappeared.

"I must seem a fool," groaned Monty, as he left the house after one of these explanatory trials, "but what will she think of me toward the end of the year when I am really in harness." He found it hard to control the desire to be straight with Peggy and tell her the story of his mad race in pursuit of poverty.

Preparations for the ball went on steadily, and in a dull winter it had its color value for society. It was to be a Spanish costume-ball, and at many tea-tables the talk of it was a god-send. Sarcastic as it frequently was on the question of Monty's extravagance there was a splendor about the Aladdin-like entertainment which had a charm. Beneath the outward disapproval there was a secret admiration of the superb nerve of the man. And there was little reluctance to help him in the wild career he had chosen. It was so easy to go with him to the edge of the precipice and let him take the plunge alone. Only the echo of the criticism reached Brewster, for he had silenced Harrison with work and Pettingill with opportunities. It troubled him little, as he was engaged in jotting down items that swelled the profit side of his ledger account enormously. The ball was bound to give him a good lead in the race once more, despite the heavy handicap the Stock Exchange had imposed. The "Little Sons" took off their coats and helped Pettingill in the work of preparation. He found them quite superfluous, for their ideas never agreed and each man had a way of preferring his own suggestion. To Brewster's chagrin they were united in the effort to curb his extravagance.

"He'll be giving automobiles and ropes of pearls for favors if we don't stop him," said "Subway" Smith, after Monty had ordered a vintage champagne to be served during the entire evening. "Give them two glasses first, if you like, and then they won't mind if they have cider the rest of the night."

"Monty is plain dotty," chimed in Bragdon, "and the pace is beginning to tell on him."

As a matter of fact the pace was beginning to tell on Brewster. Work and worry were plaintly having an effect on his health. His color was bad, his eyes were losing their lustre, and there was a listlessness in his actions that even determined effort could not conceal from his friends. Little fits of fever annoyed him occasionally and he admitted that he did not feel quite right.

"Something is wrong somewhere," he said, ruefully, "and my whole system seems ready to stop work through sympathy."

Suddenly there was a mighty check to the preparations. Two days before the date set for the ball everything came to a standstill and the managers sank back in perplexity and consternation. Monty Brewster was critically ill.

Appendicitis, the doctors called it, and an operation was imperative.

"Thank heaven it's fashionable," laughed Monty, who showed no fear of the prospect. "How ridiculous if it had been the mumps, or if the newspapers had said, 'On account of the whooping cough, Mr. Brewster did not attend his ball.'"

"You don't meant to say—the ball is off, of course," and Harrison was really alarmed.

"Not a bit of it, Nopper," said Monty, "It's what I've been wanting all along. You chaps do the shandshaking and I stay at home."

There was an immediate council of war when this piece of news was announced, and the "Little Sons" were unanimous in favor of recalling the invitations and declaring the party off. At first Monty was obdurate, but when some one suggested that he could give the ball later on, after he was well, he relented. The opportunity to double the cost by giving two parties was not to be ignored.

"Call it off, then, but say that it is only postponed."

A great rushing to and fro resulted in the cancelling of contracts, the recalling of invitations, the settling of accounts, with the most loyal effort to save as much as possible from the wreckage. Harrison and his associates, almost frantic with fear for Brewster's life, managed to perform wonders in the few hours of grace. Gardner, with rare foresight, saw that the Viennese orchestra would prove a dead loss. He suggested the possibility of a concert tour through the country covering several weeks, but Monty, too ill to care one way or the other, authorized him to carry out the plan if it seemed desirable.

To Monty, fearless and less disturbed than any other member of his circle, appendicitis seemed as inevitable as vaccination.

"The appendix is becoming an important feature in the Book of Life," he once told Peggy Gray.

He refused to go to a hospital, but pathetically begged to be taken to his old rooms at Mrs. Gray's.

With all the unhappy loneliness of a sick boy, he craved the care and companionship of those who seemed a part of his own. Dr. Lotless had them transform a small bed chamber into a model operating room and Monty took no small satisfaction in the thought that if he was to be denied the privilege of spending money for several weeks, he would at least make his illness as expensive as possible. A consultation of eminent surgeons was called, but true to his colors, Brewster installed Dr. Lotless, a "Little Son," as his house surgeon. Monty grimly bore the pain and suffering and submitted to the operation which alone could save his life. Then came the struggle, then the promise of victory and then the quiet days of convalescence. In the little room where he had dreamed his boyish dreams and suffered his boyish sorrows, he struggled against death and gradually emerged from the mists of lassitude. He found it harder than he had thought to come back to life. The burden of it all seemed heavy. The trained nurses found that some more powerful stiumlant than the medicine was needed to awaken his ambition, and they discovered it at last in Peggy.

"Child," he said to her the first time she was permitted to see him, and his eyes had lights in them "do you know, this isn't such a bad old world after all. Sometimes as I've lain here, it has looked twisted and queer. But there are things that straightened it out. Today I feel as though I had a place in it—as though I could fight things and win out. What do you think, Peggy? Do you suppose there is something that I could do? You know what I mean—something that some one else would not do a thousand times better."

But Peggy, to whom this chastened mood in Monty was infinitely pathetic, would not let him talk. She soothed him and cheered him and touched his hair with her cool hands. And then she left him to think and brood and dream.

It was many days before his turbulent mind drifted to the subject of money, but suddenly he found himself hoping that the surgeons would be generous with their charges. He almost suffered a relapse when Lotless, visibly distressed, informed him that the total amount would reach three thousand dollars.

"And what is the additional charge for the operation?" asked Monty, unwilling to accept such unwarranted favors.

"It's included in the three thousand," said Lotless. They knew you were my friend and it was professional etiquette to help keep down expenses."

For days Brewster remained at Mrs. Gray's, happy in its restfulness, serene under the charm of Peggy's presence, and satisfied to be hopelessly behind in his daily expense account. The interest shown by the inquiries at the house and the anxiety of his friends were soothing to the profligate. It gave him back a little of his lost self-respect. The doctors finally decided that he would best recuperate in Florida, and advised a month at least in the warmth. He leaped at the proposition, but took the law into his own hands by ordering General Manager Harrison to rent a place, and insisting that he needed the companionship of Peggy and Mrs. Gray.

"How soon can I get back to work, Doctor?" demanded Monty, the day before the special train was to carry him south. He was beginning to see the dark side of this enforced idleness. His blood again was tingling with the desire to be back in the harness of spendthrift.

"To work?" laughed the physician. "And what is your occupation, pray?"

"Making other people rich," responded Brewster, soberly.

"Well, aren't you satisfied with what you have done for me? If you are as charitable as that you must be still pretty sick. Be careful, and you may be on your feet again in five or six weeks."

Harrison came in as Lotless left. Peggy smiled at him from the window. She had been reading aloud from a novel so garrulous that it fairly cried aloud for interruptions.

"Now, Nopper, what became of the ball I was going to give?" demanded Monty, a troubled look in his eyes.

"Why, we called it off," said "Nopper," in surprise.

"Don't you remember, Monty?" asked Peggy, looking up quickly, and wondering if his mind had gone trailing off.

"I know we didn't give it, of course; but what date did you hit upon?"

"We didn't postpone it at all," said "Nopper." "How could we? We didn't know whether—I mean, it wouldn't have been quite right to do that sort of thing."

"The orchestra is gallivanting around the country, quarreling with itself and everybody else, and driving poor Gardner to the insane asylum. The flowers have lost their bloom long ago."

"Well, we'll get together, Nopper, and try to have the ball at mid-Lent. I think I'll be well by that time."

Peggy looked appealingly at Harrison for guidance, but to him silence seemed the better part of valor, and he went off wondering if the illness had completely carried away Monty's reason.

CHAPTER XVI.

IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.

It was the cottage of a New York millionaire which had fallen to Brewster. The owner had, for the time, preferred Italy to St. Augustine, and left his estate, which was well located and lavishly equipped, in the hands of his friends. Brewster's lease covered three months, at a fabulous rate per month. With Joe Bragdon installed as manager-in-chief, his establishment was transferred bodily from New York, and the rooms were soon as comfortable as their grandeur would permit. Brewster was not allowed to take advantage of his horses and the new automboile which preceded him from New York, but to his guests they offered unlimited opportunities. "Nopper" Harrison had remained in the north to renew arrangements for the now hated ball and to look after the advance details of the yacht cruise. Dr. Lotless and his sister, with "Subway" Smith and the Grays, made up Brewster's party. Lotless dampened Monty's spirits by relentlessly putting him on rigid diet, with most discouraging restrictions upon his conduct. The period of convalescence was to be exceedingly trying for the invalid. At first he was kept in doors, and the hours were whiled away by playing cards. But Monty considered "bridge" the "pons asinorum," and preferred to play piquet with Peggy. It was one of these games that the girl interrupted with a question that had troubled her for many days. "Monty," she said, and she found it much more difficult than when she had rehearsed the scene in the silence of her walks; "I've heard a rumor that Miss Drew and her mother have taken rooms at the hotel. Wouldn't it be pleasanter to have them here?"

A heavy gloom settled upon Brewster's face, and the girl's heart dropped like lead. She had puzzled over the estrangement, and wondered if by any effort of her own things could be set right. At times she had had flashing hopes that it did not mean as much to Monty as she had thought. But down underneath, the fear that he was unhappy seemed the only certain thing in life. She felt that she must make sure. And together with the very human desire to know the worst, was the puritanical impulse to bring it about.

"You forget that this is the last place they would care to invade." And in Brewster's face Peggy seemed to read that for her martyrdom was the only wear. Bravely she put it on.

"Monty, I forget nothing that I really know. But this is a case in which you are quite wrong. Where is your sporting blood? You have never fought a losing fight before, and you can't do it now. You have lost your nerve, Monty. Don't you see that this is the time for an aggressive campaign?" Somehow she was not saying things at all as she had planned to say them. And his gloom weighed heavily upon her. "You don't mind, do you, Monty," she added, more softly, "this sort of thing from me? I know I ought not to interfere, but I've known you so long. And I hate to see things twisted by a very little mistake."

But Monty did mind enormously. He had no desire to talk about the thing anyway, and Peggy's anxiety to marry him off seemed a bit unnecessary. Manifestly her own interest in him was of the coldest. From out of the gloom he looked at her somewhat sullenly. For the moment she was thinking only of his pain, and her face said nothing.

"Peggy," he exclaimed, finally, resenting the necessity of answering her, "you don't in the least know what you are talking about. It is not a fit of anger on Barbara Drew's part. It is a serious conviction."

"A conviction which can be changed," the girl broke in.

"Not at all." Brewster took it up. "She has no faith in me. She thinks I'm an ass."

"Perhaps she's right," she exclaimed, a little hot. "Perhaps you have never discovered that girls say many things to hide their emotions. Perhaps you don't realize what feverish, exclamatory, foolish things girls are. They don't know how to be honest with the men they love, and they wouldn't if they did. You are little short of an idiot, Monty Brewster, if you believed the things she said rather than the things she looked."

And Peggy, fiery and determined and defiantly unhappy, threw down her cards and escaped so that she might not prove herself tearfully feminine. She left Brewster still heavily enveloped in melancholy; but she left him puzzled. He began to wonder if Barbara Drew did have something in the back of her mind. Then he found his thoughts wandering off toward Peggy and her defiance. He had only twice before seen her in that mood, and he liked it. He remembered how she had lost her temper once when she was fifteen, and hated a girl he admired. Suddenly he laughed aloud at the thought of the fierce little picture she had made, and the gloom, which had been so sedulously cultivated, was dissipated in a moment. The laugh surprised the man who brought in some letters. One of them was from "Nopper" Harrison, and gave him all the private news. The ball was to be given at mid-Lent, which arrived toward the end of March, and negotiations were well under way for the chartering of the "Flitter," the steam yacht belonging to Reginald Brown, late of Brown & Brown.

The letter made Brewster chafe under the bonds of inaction. His affairs were getting into a discouraging state. The illness was certain to entail a loss of more than $50,000 to his business. His only consolation came through Harrison's synopsis of the reports from Gardner, who was managing the brief American tour of the Viennese orchestra. Quarrels and dissension were becoming everyday embarrassments, and the venture was an utter failure from a financial point of view. Broken contracts and lawsuits were turning the tour into one continuous round of losses, and poor Gardner was on the point of despair. From the beginning, apparently, the concerts had been marked for disaster. Public indifference had aroused the scorn of the irascible members of the orchestra, and there was imminent danger of a collapse in the organization. Gardner lived in constant fear that his troop of quarrelsome Hungarians would finish their tour suddenly in a pitched battle with daggers and steins. Brewster smiled at the thought of the practical Gardner trying to smooth down the electric emotions of these musicians.

A few days later Mrs. Prentice Drew and Miss Drew registered at the Ponce de Leon, and there was much speculation upon the chances for a reconciliation. Monty, however, maintained a strict silence on the subject, and refused to satisfy the curiosity of his friends. Mrs. Drew had brought down a small crowd, including two pretty Kentucky girls and a young Chicago millionaire. She, lived well and sensibly, and with none of the extravagance that characterized the cottage. Yet it was inevitable that Brewster's guests should see hers and join some of their riding parties. Monty pleaded that he was not well enough to be in these excursions, but neither he nor Barbara cared to over-estimate their estrangement.

Peggy Gray was in despair over Monty's attitude. She had become convinced that behind his pride he was cherishing a secret longing for Barbara. Yet she could not see how the walls were to be broken down if he maintained this icy reserve. She was sure that the masterful tone was the one to win with a girl like that, but evidently Monty would not accept advice. That he was mistaken about Barbara's feeling she did not doubt for a moment, and she saw things going hopelessly wrong for want of a word. There were times when she let herself dream of possibilities, but they always ended by seeming too impossible. She cared too much to make the attainment of her vision seem simple. She cared too much to be sure of anything.

At moments she fancied that she might say a word to Miss Drew which would straighten things out. But there was something about her which held her off. Even now that they were thrown together more or less she could not get beyond a certain barrier. It was not until a sunny day when she had accepted Barbara's invitation to drive that things seemed to go more easily. For the first time she felt the charm of the girl, and for the first time Barbara seemed unreservedly friendly. It was a quiet drive they were taking through the woods and out along the bench, and somehow in the open air things simplified themselves. Finally, in the softness and the idle warmth, even an allusion to Monty, whose name usually meant an embarrassing change of subject, began to seem possible. It was inevitable that Peggy should bring it in for with her a question of tact was never allowed to dominate when things of moment were at stake. She cowered before the plunge, but she took it unafraid.

"The doctor says Monty may go out driving tomorrow," she began. "Isn't that fine?"

Barbara's only response was to touch her pony a little too sharply with the whip. Peggy went on as if unconscious of the challenge.

"He has been bored to death, poor fellow, in the house all this time, and—"

"Miss Gray, please do not mention Mr. Brewster's name to me again," interrupted Barbara, with a contraction of the eyebrows. But Peggy was seized with a spirit of defiance and plunged recklessly on.

"What is the use, Miss Drew, of taking an attitude like that? I know the situation pretty well, and I can't believe that either Monty or you has lost in a week a feeling that was so deep-seated. I know Monty much too well to think that he would change so easily." Peggy still lived largely in her ideals. "And you are too fine a thing not to have suffered under this misunderstanding. It seems as if a very small word would set you both straight."

Barbara drew herself up and kept her eyes on the road which lay white and gleaming in the sun. "I have not the

Statue of an Early Patriot

STATUE OF ROBERT TREAT PAINE.

The bronze statue of Robert Treat Paine, the Taunton patriot, who was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, was unveiled in the presence of a large crowd and many distinguished guests, including Lieutenant Governor Curtis Guild, jr., and the members of the Paine family from New York and Boston, at Taunton, Mass.

The monument erected as a memorial to the signer is situated in City Hall square. The figure is of bronze, of heroic size and is mounted on a gigantic pedestal. It represents Paine with a copy of the Declaration of Independence in one hand, a pen in the other and deliberating as to signing the document. The statue was unveiled by Master Storer, the grandson of Robert Treat Paine, of Boston, and a direct descendant of the famous revolutionary citizen.

least desire to be set straight." And she was never more serious.

"But it was only a few weeks ago that you were engaged."

"I am sorry," answerd Barbara, "that it should have been talked about so much. Mr. Brewster did ask me to marry him, but I never accepted. In fact, it was only his persistence that made me consider the matter at all. I did think about it. I confess that I rather liked him. But it was not long before I found him out."

"What do you mean?" And there was a flash in Peggy's eyes. "What has he done?"

"To my certain knowledge he has spent more than four hundred thousand dollars since last September. That is something, is it not?" Miss Drew said, in her slow, cool voice, and even Peggy's loyalty admitted some justification in the criticism.

"Generosity has ceased to be a virtue, then?" she asked coldly.

"Generosity!" exclaimed Barbara, sharply. "It's sheer idiocy. Haven't you heard the things people are saying? They are calling him a fool, and in the clubs they are betting that he will be a pauper within a year."

"Yet they charitably help him to spend his money. And I have noticed that even worldly mammas find him eligible." The comment was not without its caustic side.

"That was months ago, my dear," protested Barbara, calmly. "When he spoke to me—he told me it would be impossible for him to marry within a year. And don't you see that a year may make him an abject beggar?"

"Naturally, anything is preferable to a beggar," came in Peggy's clear, soft voice.

Barbara hesitated only a moment.

"Well, you must admit, Miss Gray, that it shows a shameful lack of character. How could any girl be happy with a man like that? And, after all, one must look out for one's own fate."

"Undoubtedly,' replied Peggy, but many thoughts were dashing through her brain.

"Shall we turn back to the cottage?" she said, after an awkward silence.

"You certainly don't approve of Mr. Brewster's conduct?" Barbara did not like to be placed in the wrong, and felt that she must endeavor to justify herself. "He is the most reckless of spendthrifts, we know, and he probably indulges in even less respectable excitement."

Peggy was not tall, but she carried her head at this moment as though she were in the habit of looking down on the world.

"Aren't you going a little too far, Miss Drew?" she asked placidly.

"It is not only New York that laughs over his Quixotic transactions," Barbara persisted. "Mr. Hampton, our guest from Chicago, says the stories are worse out there than they are in the east."

"It is a pity that Monty's illness should have made him so weak," said Peggy quietly, as they turned in through the great iron gates, and Barbara was not slow to see the point.

(To Be Continued.)

"MY GIRL."

ELIZABETH AYRES.

This is the way our Thanksgiving party turned out. It looked to me for a time as if it might be a fizzle, but I might have known that with My Girl as manager it was sure to go through on wings. I get scared easy if things don't come my way all in a procession with a band at the head playing music.

We planned to have dinner at four o'clock in the afternoon. I don't know why we chose that hour, unless it is because it seems to be the holiday habit to misplace your meals and then be sorry for it. My Girl said it would give her plenty of time to turn around. I asked her if she thought she was the earth and needed twenty-four hours for a whirl, and she said, real perky:

"Don't be funny."

My Girl got up early Thanksgiving morning. As it was a holiday, I did not have to go to work so I was there all day to watch her turn around.

My, but she was busy!

She cleaned and dusted and polished everything in sight and made me help move furniture. I told her not to bother about sweeping under the bed, and got snubbed for my pains.

You should see My Girl when she's dressed for housework. She wears a big, gingham apron that reaches from her pretty throat to her twinkling heels. I believe she knows she looks well in blue, for those aprons are always that color. The rascal!

She turns around so fast when she's working, I never can get a good look at her, so Thanksgiving morning, having the time, I got her to stand still by saying I had an important question to ask her.

"My Girl," I said, taking hold of her apron and staring hard into her face—her cheeks were so pink and her eyes so blue and starry—"did you chew a piece of that gingham before you bought it so as to be sure the color won't run?"

She looked at me with what the story writers call a "lofty mien."

"I never chew the rag, Teddy," she answered, solemnly.

Oh my, such a dignity!

"Smarty," said I, and then we had to laugh.

Isn't she bright?

Naturally, with My Girl so busy, everything was ready and waiting before it was time for the party to come. We had a turkey—after he got to roasting you knew there was a turkey inside the house the moment you set foot in the door—and he was such a big bird, his legs kept kicking the oven door open until we tied them down and showed him his place. We had all the trimmings that go with turkeys, and the table looked like a bouquet. I never would have supposed that leaves that were has-beens could look so pretty if I hadn't seen My Girl lay them around on the white cloth and turn them into a picture. She had some scarlet geraniums and a rose or two beside, from the window garden, and still there were enough flowers left on the plants to make the window gay with blossoms.

"My Girl," said I, feeling proud of my heme, "the toot-in-scramble of your color scheme is distinctly au fait."

"Don't talk French to the Irish," retorted My Girl, breaking out all over with the giggles.

We tried to be real society and sit in the parlor to wait for the party to come, but My Girl had the dinner on her mind and kept running to the kitchen to see if things were doing all right, and I was so hungry I got nervous and walked the floor whistling and wearing a path in the carpet. It got to be almost four o'clock and no company was in sight. My Girl was watching out of the window, looking worried.

"Oh dear, she sighed, "the turkey will be spoiled. I wonder what has happened."

I was so hungry I felt like biting nails and I wanted to hurt somebody. I'm ashamed to own it but I found fault with My Girl.

"Now, you see," I said, pointing a moral, "when we're alone everything goes as we want it, but you would invite strangers and now there's trouble."

"Why, Teddy," My Girl exclaimed, reproachfully.

"That's right," I insisted, getting savage—I always feel like a bear when I'm hungry and can't get fed—"if you hadn't insisted upon inviting those people we could be having our nice little dinner together and be taking solid comfort instead of trying to run a home mission. I hope we'll never have company, again. We don't need company, we're happier alone."

"Why, Teddy," My Girl said again, looking surprised, "don't you know that when people are as happy as we are, it's selfish not to spread it around?"

I was sorry I spoke.

My Girl was standing at the window. I went and stood beside her and put my arm across her shoulders. "Little woman," I said, "do you know you have a very sweet disposition?"

"I haven't," she denied. Her voice came from somewhere near my collar. "No I haven't," she repeated. After a moment's deep thought she went on. "It's no credit to anyone to be good natured when they have everything they want and life is so happy. Wait until something really goes wrong with me and then you'll see!" she threatened, shaking her head darkly as if there was a possibility of her doing something perfectly awful.

The next second you couldn't have told if you had been there, whether there were two or one at the window. I forgot I was mad and hungry.

"Teddy, let me go, they're coming!" I heard My Girl whisper.

We both went to the door to open it, and in walked the Little Mother and her boy as bright as new dollars. They acted a bit stiff and uneasy at first, but that soon wore away and My Girl went into the bedroom with the Little Mother to help her take off her bonnet and fix her hair, I suppose. I heard them chattering away, and pretty soon My Girl chirped up as if she had never been so pleased in her life, "How becoming your hair is, parted that way and waved!"

She was making the Little Mother feel at home. I knew exactly how she looked when she said it with her hands fluttering and eyes shining.

When I got the chance I whispered to My Girl, on the side:

"Young woman, you're a base flatterer."

My Girl whispered back:

"Teddy, I'm not. When you think nice things of anyone, it's best to tell them right away, before you forget it."

It's wonderful what a few weeks of clean, quiet living will do for a man. That boy—his name is James, and of course we call him Jimmie—didn't look much as he did the night we saw him at the tail end of the Salvation Army. He was meeting the world face to face again and daring it to come on. And his mother! Well, if you have any idea how joy and thankfulness look—that's her.

She helped My Girl put the dinner on the table just as if she was our own Little Mother, and then we sat down and made the knives and forks tinkle. I never ate such a good dinner before, and for a while after we had finished I hoped I never should have to eat another. I fell into a trance and was still in a trance when I heard My Girl say something about

"Up came a pig
With his appetite big,"

and I hadn't the strength to give her a back answer!

You should have seen us in our parlor that evening when the lights were burning and we had a fire in the grate dancing jigs! My Girl set Jimmie to talking and telling us his plans, and it turned out that the reason they were late to dinner was because he'd heard of a job and had gone to get it.

"I'll show mother yet, I'm made of good stuff," he said, with a ring in his voice that forced us to believe him.

"Of course you will," My Girl echoed, smiling an angel smile of encouragement.

The Little Mother's eyes filled with tears—tears of gladness. She put out her hand and her boy close his strong, young palm over it.

"That's sure, mother," he repeated. "I'll get there yet."

"Isn't it a good thing there are 'yets' in life? 'Yet' means hopeful thoughts and good plans for the future."

You know without telling, My Girl said this. Did you ever see any one who can say the right words in the right place like she can?

It seemed to me we were getting rather teary, so I told a funny story, or at least it was meant to be funny, anyway it took. It came just at the breaking point when we didn't know whether to laugh or cry, so naturally we would laugh at any old thing that gave us the least chance. After that we kept on laughing until the party broke up and said it had to go home.

I believe My Girl wanted them to stay forever, she was having such a good time. We walked to the corner with the party, My Girl with the Little Mother and I with Jimmie. When we parted I gave the boy a thump on his back and said, "keep it up, young fellow."

"You're mighty right," he answered.

We shook hands in the dark, stepping away from the electric light, like thieves, for the purpose.

While we were going home, My Girl kept side-stepping for joy. I put my arm around her waist and we did the grapevine up the street together.

"Isn't it lovely to have company, Teddy?" My Girl asked, when she caught some breath to speak with.

"Sure," said I, and I meant it.

My Girl didn't say a word about my being cross at the party before it began.

That's another thing I like about My Girl. She never says "I told you so," no matter what happens.

A THANKSGIVING DINNER.

BEST MEDICINE IS WATER

Glass in the Morning One of the Greatest Cleansers Known.

Drink a glass of water when you get out of bed in the morning. Never mind the size of the glass. Let the water be cold if you will. Some people prescribe hot water, but that isn't necessary. You may have washed your face already and relished the experience. You may have taken a cold plunge into the tub and delighted in the shock and its reaction. The brisk use of the toothbrush has left your mouth clean and the breath sweet. But you are dirty still.

Drink a glass of cold water and enjoy the sensation of being clean inside. All that is luxurious in the cold bath cleansing the outside is artificial. That which should prompt the glass of water after sleeping is natural. As a test, tell the 9-year-old protestant against his morning scrub of cold water that he may escape it by drinking half a pint of the fluid.

Sleep has drawn upon the water in the blood, and the instinct of the animal, under natural conditions, is to replenish the circulatory system and distend the blood vessels anew. The food in the stomach which had so much to do toward inducing sleep has disappeared, leaving a mucous substance in the alimentary canals. Yet man would wash his face and leave these half-clogged canals to the duties of another day.

Drink a glass of cold water in the name of cleanliness. It becomes one of the shortest and easiest of toilet duties. It is swallowed in a second, and in five minutes it has passed from the stomach, taking with it the clogging secretions of the alimentary tracts. It has left behind the stimulus that goes with cold water, and, by filling the arterial system to the normal, it puts a spur to the circulation that has grown sluggish in the night.

GERONIMO ROPES A STEER

The monotony of the quiet life which Geronimo, the Apache chief, has been leading was varied recently with a tinge of the strenuous life of his youth. He participated in a Wild West show. Geronimo was the guest of the proprietor, and put in his appearance dressed in the full regalia of the days of his former greatness.

The old man was given a good horse and lasso, a steer was turned loose in the arena, and Geronimo was told to rope and tie it. Starting his horse at full gallop, the chase began. After circling around, the old chieftain whirled the lasso and made the throw. The rope settled around the steer's neck at the first attempt. In an instant the roper was off his horse, and with all the cunning of his youth proceeded to tie the animal fast and sound, accomplishing the feat in a very short time. The exhibition clearly demonstrated the fact that in spite of his seventy-six years he still possesses the strength and agility of youth.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ON KANSAS PLAINS.

A curiosity of the plains is the buffalo wallows. There has not been a buffalo in them for thirty years, but they are the same today as they were generations or even centuries ago. They are no longer frequented by cattle, of course, and therefore not freshly worn, but they remain to this day barren and black amid the vast plain of living green. In the spring they stand full of water until the advancing summer sun evaporates it, and then they are barren and black again. They are perfect circles, some large as a circus ring, and their basins are packed firm and hard by the tread and roll of many generations of the bison. Another recollection here of this extinct race is the buffalo birds, which abound in great numbers. Their function now, as in the time of the bison, is to pick insects from the backs of the cattle which feed on the plains. Sometimes 20 or more feed on a steer's back, while the steer calmly and with evident pleasure munches buffalo grass.—Kansas City Star.

Cure Women

OF FEMALE DISEASE AND PILES

Will Cure You So That You Should Stay Cured—Women No Longer Need Submit to Embarassing Examinations and Big Doctor Bills.

To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has seldom failed to cure women of piles or female weakness. Failing of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, believing that it will effect a cure in almost any case, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, so will send you some of the medicine free. If you will send me your name and address I will mail you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. Do not suffer another day but just sit down and write me for it right now.

Mrs. Cora M. Miller, Box No. 107, Hokomo, Ind.

NAPOLEON'S CHARGER

Stuffed Horse in the Military Museum Believed to Be the Relic.

Many rumors have been flying about Paris lately concerning the disovery of Napoleon's famous white Arab, which carried him through so many victorious campaigns, says the London Telegraph. For some time it was imagined that these reports were baseless, but they are at any rate founded upon the actual existence of a stuffed horse which is now in the military museum at the Invalides, having been sent there from the Honore by a special order issued last March. It appears that this relic had originally got into the possession of a Mr. Greaves, an English veterinary surgeon, who did for the French horse what M. de Saint-Bel, French veterinary surgeon, did for the great thoroughbred sire, Eclipse. Close students of Napoleon's history will, no doubt, be aware of a connection between the English surgeon and this famous Arab with which the general public is not yet acquainted, for Mr. Greaves left no great trace of his existence beyond the gift of the relic to the Natural History Society, of Manchester, in 1842.

Six years afterward this society died a natural death, and while the greater portion of its collections came into the possession of what is now Owens college, Manchester, those who presided over the distribution of its treasures had the happy thought of sending Napoleon's horse to Paris, where it arrived in 1848, and the label of the Natural History society, of Manchester, is still in the packing case which contained it. It might be thought that in the court of Napoleon III and the Empress Eugenie this relic of his great ancestor, if authenic, would have been carefully preserved. It may have been. But, perhaps, the outbreak of the Franco-German war and the preliminaries which led up to that disastrous campaign obscured at the moment the interest of the gift, or possibly a relic highly valued by the emperor shared in the perils of his subsequent fall and was saved from destruction in the cellars of his palace.

In any case, no one had heard of the relic at all until a few days ago, and even now the officials are so anxious to avoid making a mistake that the animal is carefully screened from every profane eye, and neither the public nor the ordinary newspaper reporters are permitted to look at it. The Louvre has apparently not yet forgotten the tiara of Saltaphernes, and the military museum of the Invalides awaits documentary evidence from the Louvre officials admitting that the horse is genuine. It looks a very small animal, 14 hands at most, though there may, of course, have been considerable shrinkage in the six years, for it has been very badly stuffed. But it is certainly cream-colored, and as certainly it shows in head and legs those points of Arab descent which are familiar to every connoisseur. But the feet seem rather small for the breed. The discovery of the original correspondence of 1868 is awaited with the greatest interest.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Our Merits.

If every man got all that he thought was coming to him, he wouldn't have room to store the goods.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

FRANKNESS OF AN ADMIRAL

The First Lord of England's Admiralty and His Blunt Speaking.

On the eve of the anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar—a good fighting day, as he himself has called it—Sir John Fisher becomes the First Sea Lord of Great Britain, says the London Daily Mail.

He is a short, cleanshaven man, with square shoulders and strong arms; his eyes are large and round, the mouth thick lipped and strong, the nose short, the forehead hard as a rock, the hair stubby and thick. The deep lines running from the curve of the nostrils to the depression at the corner of the lips suggest scorn and contempt, and of scorn for inefficiency and contempt for shuffling the first sea lord has an inexhaustible store. But he is not by any means a bitter minded man. On the contrary, he is a cheerful and merry soul, a man full of good spirits and filled with the zest of life. He is a great dancer, a laughing philosopher, and excellent teller of breezy stories. He never gives the impression of a man in a hurry.

He is one of those honest natures which always say what is in the mind, and find it difficult to understand how truth should ever offend. On one occasion, during the reign of Queen Victoria, and at a time when English relations with France were not so pleasant as they are now, a French admiral was paying a visit to the queen at Osborne, and Sir John Fisher was there to meet him. Before the arrival of the Frenchman, the queen, well aware of Sir John's frankness, said diplomatically to her favorite sailor: "We hope you will be very nice to Admiral Gervais." "Ma'am," said Admiral Fisher, "I will kiss him if he desires it."

The American Girl.

WHAT MAKES HER POPULAR.

The American girl is admired and liked at home and abroad because she is the happiest, usually the healthiest and friendliest of girls. She is fond of life and is alive to everything beautiful and good in existence. Mrs. Langtry has said that the American woman has little to learn from her English sisters.

Dr. Pierce, the specialist in women's diseases, of Buffalo, N. Y., advises simple exercises for women, preferably in the outdoor air. But many women are confined to the house and their household duties or their business confines them to poorly ventilated rooms.

If a woman suffers from a headache, a backache, a sensation of irritability or twitching and uncontrollable nervousness, something must be wrong with the head or back, she naturally says, but all the time the real trouble very often centers in the womanly organs. In 98 per cent. of cases the seat of the difficulty is here, and a woman should take rational treatment for its cure. The local disorder and inflammation of the delicate special organs of the sex should be treated steadily and systematically.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

VALUE OF OUTDOOR SPORTS

Americans Are No Longer a Nation of Dyspeptics.

Not so very long ago we were a nation of dyspeptics, cartooned as pie-eaters, bolters of food, lovers of indoor life in superheated rooms in winter—our men as a rule devoid of adequate muscle and healthy digestion, our women physically frail specimens of hot-house beauty at 20, who speedily collapsed when one of the bed rooms became a nursery. A great change has been worked in the last decade or so, says the New York Herald. Nowadays almost "everybody and his neighbor" go in for outdoor sports, and the result in the bettered health of the people, women as well as men, is apparent on every side and rejoiced in by every one except the family doctor and the drug compounder at the corner.

True, there are still some of the typical Americans of our grandfathers', even our fathers' days—men who tumble out of bed, excitedly swallow their breakfasts in a few gulps, rush on a mad gallop for the street car as though time, tide and business wait for no man's digestion—and on reaching their office idly dawdle away an hour that might have been passed in a slowly considered morning meal and a little healthy exercise in a walk to business. But these men have, happily, decreased in number and the average business man of the present has learned so well the value of muscular exercise that today in New York business men's training and exercise rooms have been successfully established in the heart of the financial and commercial districts. Isn't that a "sign of the times" athletically?

In every part of the country the love of outdoor sports is increasing marvelously among the women as well as the men. The Miss Flora McFlimsey of Madison square can do something nowadays besides waltz, and instead of coddling herself close to the fire in winter there is not an outdoor game under the sun of summer or in the days of Jack Frost that she does not play and play well.

As for the men, they have become such adepts of all-round sport that they have wrested what is admitted to be the world's amateur single scull rowing championship, the Diamond sculls, from England; given the best field athletes of Great Britain a beating; made Scotland, and incidentally, the United Kingdom, weep over the loss of honors in Scotty's own particular game, golf. As for rifle and pistol shooting, they hold world's honors; on the turf their horses have won the Derby and the grand prix, while in yachting—well, everybody knows that story, and, by the way, is glad to hear that Sir Thomas Lipton may make another try at "lifting" that coveted cup.

One does not have to look backward, however, to realize that America is up and doing in outdoor sports. The present season gives example of it on every hand. There never has been so delightfully busy a time as there is in these summer days afield and afloat. Racing, yachting, golf, tennis, baseball, rowing and any sport you choose to mention, even cricket, draws thousands and tens of thousands to the field, stream or open sea where contests are held. And never has money amounting to fortunes been so lavishly and willingly expended as it is today to encourage any sport such as racing and yachting, which demands immense expenditure in its development.

All this is of vast benefit to the country at large, for it is constantly drawing the people out into the open air for their amusements, and the physical improvement observable in the present rising generation will be further emphasized in the one of the near future.

A RABBIT AT HOME.

This rabbit did not pose for the photograph, though his unconscious pose was productive of an excellent picture, as you can see. The rabbit uses this burrow for shelter and as a retreat in time of

danger. This partial existence under ground has not affected its structure anatomically. Scientists tell us that there is no radical difference between the rabbit that burrows and the hare that does not, except the latter, having no shelter to flee to, is obliged to depend on its swiftness of foot, so that the development of leg is carried to a further degree of perfection. It is safe to say that the camera has never caught a hare in this position.

Whew!

"You know Jones, who was reputed so rich? Well, he died the other day, and the only thing he left was an old Dutch clock."

"Well, there's one good thing about it; it won't be much trouble to wind up his estate."—London Tit-Bits.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will any of the readers of the Farmstead give the analysis of the fruit of the egg plant. What is its value as food? Is it considered a healthy food, and what is the best way to prepare it? We raised some in our garden; three of them weighed 11 pounds 14 ounces. We cooked them in hot grease with pulverized crackers. I am very fond of them. Any information in regard to this will be thankfully received and duly appreciated. —B., South Bend, Ind.

Will The Blade readers tell something about Japan clover? Will it grow in a gully? When should it be sown?—D., Castlewood, Va.

Will someone please tell how to grow sweet potato plants? How should the tubers, intended for plants, be treated?—H., Indianola, Neb.

Will some one, through The Blade, kindly tell me how to remove warts from a horse? It is located on the inside of the thigh, high enough that the other leg keeps it sore. Any information that would make a permanent cure I would appreciate?—N., Olivet, Iowa.

Will some one give formula for putting up corned beef in the Farmstead, as I wish to put up an animal for winter use. —C., Friendsville, Tenn.

Will some reader of The Blade please give me some information about the Missing Link apple? Is it hardy and productive? Is it a young annual bearer? What is the size, color and quality of the fruit and its keeping qualities?—R., Zionville N. C.

Will some one of the readers of The Blade please tell me what is the matter with my cattle? I have 13 head that were all taken with the staggers. They seemed to be crazy. They would run and pitch down when any one approached them; they slobbered from their mouths, and when standing still their heads would shake like one with palsy. They eat hay and seem to have good appetites. Please give name and remedy for disease.—E., Buckhannon, W. Va.

I have a horse that has something the matter with one of his hind legs. It is swelled between hock and knee, and broke out with blisters like scratches, but acts more like cramps or rheumatism, for he will lift his leg and jerk it when standing in the harness. It has been that way for about three months. He is fat and in good health in every other way. As I find so much valuable information in this column, I am in hope some one can tell what the trouble is and a remedy.—J., Eugene, Ore.

Will some reader give some information as to the best variety of hogs to raise for market and give some general information about raising these animals for market?—G., Bellefontaine, O.

Will alfalfa be injurious to an apple orchard if raised among the trees?—G., Moline, Ill.

I wish some farmer's wife, who is a lover of the queen of flowers, would tell us how to propagate roses from slips—the kind of soil to use in pots and how to manage to make the slips grow.—B., Manhattan, Kan.

What are the best kinds of cattle for dairy business? What is the difference in dairy returns between grade cows and those of pure blood?—Mrs. G., Lake Forest, Ill.

What is the best rule to follow to obtain the best apple trees from seedlings which are of coourse budded afterward?—M., Roanoke, Va.

What Blade reader can tell me something about the Mexican bean, grown all over the extreme southwest, in the dry belt?—G., Silver Springs, Col.

Butter Color.

Editor Farmstead: Tell G., of Roaring Fork, that in place of feeding the cows so many carrots, to grate one and turn water on it. Then strain into the cream and churn and it will be yellow enough. We live in a country where there are hundreds of butter factories and they all use the butter color, and consider it all right. It is composed of vegetables.—Reader, Cory, Pa.

To Keep Cider Sweet.

Editor Farmstead: To keep cider sweet during the winter, tell G., of West Virginia: Take one-quarter pound of sulphite of lime, one-quarter pound to the barrel. When the cider is just sparkling enough draw off one-half gallon of cider, add the sulphite, stir well and pour into the barrel. Stir all well, let stand until settled, then drink.—N., Guthrie Center, Ill.

Egg-Eating Hens.

Editor Farmstead: To G., of Burlington, Iowa: Take a pair of shears and cut the tip end of the egg-eater's bill off. The upper bill. Only cut the sharp, clear part, not the white, and you will have no more trouble with that one for six months, at least. I have done this to all of mine for the last fourteen years and have had no trouble since. I have kept hens for 27 years and before that tried everything I could hear of, but without success. This is a sure cure where they break the eggs with the bill and it does not hurt the hen.—H., of N. Y.

Seed Peas and Beans.

Editor Farmstead:—Please say to G., of Leaksville, N. C.: To keep seed peas and beans for seed to put them in a paper sack with hard wood ashes and the bugs will not bother them. Keep in a dry place.—M. C.

Dry-Curing Pork.

Editor Farmstead:—Please give this recipe through The Blade for dry-curing pork: For 200 pounds of pork take two quars of salt, one pint of brown sugar, one-fourth pound black pepper, three ounces cayenne pepper, two ounces of saltpeter; mix all together; then rub the meat well and lay upon sticks to drain so the air will pass in under them. In ten days rub again. When it dries off, hang in a dark, cool place. It can be smoked or kept as it is. If it is wanted kept for summer, pack in a box with dry ashes. This has been tried and is all right.

Scours in Calves.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell G., of Moline, Ill., that the best remedy for scours in calves is to give them one raw egg, night and morning, just before he lets them have any milk. It will help them immediately. I raise the calf's head and break an egg into its mouth. One egg is enough at a time.—M., Manila, Ark.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell G., of Moline, Ill., that here is a sure cure for scours in calves: Take half an ounce of cinnamon oil, half an ounce of gum asabic, one-quarter ounce of blackberry cordial, one-quarter ounce of clove oil, one-quarter ounce of laudanum, one ounce of spirits of nitre, two ounces of gin, two ounces of alcohol, one-quarter drachm of oil of tar, one-quarter ounce juniper oil and one-quarter ounce of wintergreen oil. Dose for a calf, one-third of teaspoonful three times a day. Watch results and do not give too much. It is good for man or beast.—M. C.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell G., of Moline, Ill., that here is a certain cure for scours in calves: Take three eggs, beat them up a little and put them into a long-necked bottle. Give it to the calf twice a day until it gets well. This is the only thing we do for calves. I have seen them very bad.—M., Lippey, Ga.

Wire Cuts on Horses.

Editor Farmstead:—We have had several horses cut on wire. We bind the cut with folded cloth, then saturate the cloth with pure kerosene oil, right on the start, and every little while thereafter, until the blood stops. Let it remain on for 24 hours; then remove it if it does not bleed, and then take lard and kerosene mixed and bind on it. Do not put anything strong on it. We had a horse that had one side of his breast cut to the bone, until it hung down; we bound it up and it got well. The horse is living today, 18 years old. Do this in the start and you will not have any proud flesh.—M., Lippey, Ga.

Editor Farmstead:—Here is the formula for a liniment for barbed wire cuts, which I found in a farm journal years ago, and which I know to be good for this class of injuries:

One pint raw linseed oil, one pint spirits of turpentine, two ounces tincture of opium, two ounces oil of vitriol. Put it in a stone jar or milk crock to mix it. Put in the linseed oil first and next the turpentine and next the tincture of opium; mix it first, and then put in the oil of vitriol. Stir it when it gets cold. If the oil of vitriol is pure it will boil. If it does not boil it is not good. Let it stay twenty-four hours. Make it outside the house. Pour it in bottles, but do not shake it, so the sediment on the bottom of the jar gets in the bottle. Throw the thick stuff out. Apply it once a day. I use a feather. If the liniment is used at first there will never be any proud flesh. It keeps the sore clean. No washing need be done, and it keeps the flies away, too. It also kills the maggots or worms.—G., Petersburg, Va.

Editor Farmstead:—I note an inquiry for a cure for proud flesh, resulting from barbed wire injuries. I had a horse that nearly cut one of his hind feet off on a barbed wire fence, and, instead of healing, filled up with proud flesh. We did everything we knew and also what our neighbors knew, most of the remedies being "sure cures." Nothing did any good, and, becoming discouraged and disgusted at so many failures and thinking the horse was ruined, anyway, took the bandages off and turned him out. The first thing the horse did was to put his foot up and bite at it, making it bleed dreadfully. But we left him alone and every day he would bite at the wound till he had taken off every bit of that proud flesh and the place healed up, with hardly a scar, and the horse was as good as he ever had been. I knew of one other case very similar to ours, only the wound was on the knee of the front leg.—A., Chillicothe, O.

Feeding Cows for Milk.

Editor Farmstead:—The best I can do in the way of replying to the questioner who asks about feeding for milk is to quote the opinion of a Missouri dairyman, and a scientific man as well, that wheat bran and middlings are the best milk-makers. They are absolutely safe, so far as the health of the cows is concerned, and when fed in any possible quantities. They carry considerable percentages of protein, and, at ruling prices, are in every way desirable dairy feeds. Corn meal he considers economical, according to how it is fed. Sometimes corn meal may be used to advantage in a dairy ration. Some fault is to be found, however, with the extent of its use. It is wiser to feed corn in the form of silage rather than to pluck and grind the ear. If, however, the silage is deficient in corn, it may be supplied in the shape of meal. Indeed, up to the limit of making the ration too heating it may sometimes be an advantage to add corn meal to the ration even when the silage is well eared, more particularly because it tends to better the grade of butter.—B., Monticello, Iowa.

Thinning Fruit.

Editor Farmstead:—The best I can do for the friends who asks about thinning fruit on the trees, in its earlier stages, is to quote from the reports of our central experimental farm, which give as the conclusions of Canadian fruit growers, that, when a large crop of fruit is set, thinning peaches is highly remunerative for the following reasons: 1. It increases the weight of the yield. 2. It largely increases the size of the fruit. 3. It reduces the number of matured seeds, thereby considerably lessening the drain on the vitality of the tree. 4. It renders the crop less liable to rot. Thinning plums, likewise, proved altogether worth while.—R., Windsor, Ontario.

Beets for Hogs.

Editor Farmstead:—Let me say that here in Nebraska the use of beets for hogs, in place of the filthy slop usually put in barrels to ferment has made a change on some farms in the condition of the hogs. There is less disease and but little corn is required with the beets, except when making the animals fat for slaughter late in the year. Beets contain a large proportion of sugar and are fattening as well as juicy, and are highly relished.—W. Lincoln, Neb.

Dehorning Cattle.

Editor Farmstead:—I have no doubt your questioner will agree with me that it is better to stop the horns from growing on the calf than to cut them off after they have grown. To do this, apply a little caustic (or stick) potash to the button just as soon as it can be felt, which will generally be when the calf is from 2 to 10 days old. Have an assistant hold the calf's head quiet, then scrape or slice off just a little of the button so it will bleed about a drop; or you may simply moisten the button with a drop of water, hold the stick of potash on the button until a little of it dissolves, say about half a minute. Some judgment must be used about the time, as the larger the button and the tougher the hide the more potash is required. Keep a bit of paper about the stick while handling it as it will quickly eat through the bare skin. You should get enough potash from any druggist for a nickel to dehorn more than 100 calves, if you could use it all without any waste, but on exposure to the open air it will melt like ice, though not so quickly. When not in actual use it should be kept in a dry place in a bottle tightly corked.—G., Colorado Springs, Colo.

Feed Proper Food.

The Live Stock Journal says with much emphasis and with truth that the meat of all animals is affected by the food they eat: the ducks taste fishy that live on fish; beachnut bacon from pigs fed on beechnuts has the finest flavor, and hogs allowed to feed on stinking, filthy slops and on dead animals must produce meat that is unfit for human food. In this land of abundant food, we should feed sound, clean, healthy food and fresh, clean slop or clean water."

1817 — 1904

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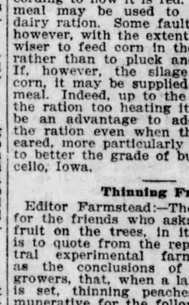

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FINE NEW FOOD.

Yolk of Eggs May Increase the Stature.

Would you like to be a giant? If you are grown up already it is too late; but you may augment the stature of your children, if you desire, by a very simple means—namely, by feeding them on egg yolks ad libitum, says a Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Republic. Yolk of egg, contains a substance called "lecithin," which, as has been newly discovered, is, in the language of German scientists, a veritable "grow stuff." Fed to human beings or other animals, it has a marked tendency to accelerate development of flesh tissue and bony structure. For many years past St. Bernard pups reared for exhibition at shows have been systematically stuffed with eggs to increase their size, but, though the process was notably effective, nobody suspected why. The reason lay simply in the lecithin contained in the yolks.

Dr. H. W. Wiley, the government's chief chemist, and his assistant, Dr. Maxwell, have performed some elaborate experiments with the "grow stuff." So, likewise, have Dr. Koch, of the University of Chicago, and Dr. Danielewsky, of Paris, who have utilized many kinds of animals, from frogs to chickens, in their investigations. They found that puppies fed with regular doses of lecithin not only grew faster than puppies reared in the ordinary way, but were stronger, more lively, developed thicker and silkier hair, and seemed to be perceptibly more intelligent. In order to avoid error as far as possible, the puppies were invariably taken from the same litter, some being dosed and others not, and, apart from the special treatment, were brought up under the same conditions.

Dr. Danielewsky found that tadpoles dosed with lecithin grew much faster than pollywogs which did not have the treatment, while frogs' eggs placed in water containing one fifteen-hundredth part of the substance gained in 54 days 20 per cent more in weight than other eggs of the same batch in ordinary water. In other words, the lecithin eggs grew four times as fast. Similar results were obtained by Prof. Shinkishi Hatai, of the University of Chicago.

Dr. Koch tried the "grow stuff" upon guinea pigs and rats. Having boiled the lecithin in distilled water to make it sterile, he administered it to the animals through the mouth and by injecting it beneath the skin in different series of experiments. The animals under trial were invariably of the same litter, were fed on the same kind of food (a plain vegetable diet of corn, carrots and cabbage) and were weighed every two days. Taking an average, it was found that the lecithin rats grew 60 per cent faster than the rats reared in the ordinary way, and

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Imperialism.

M. A. M., Mineral Spring, Mo.: Nobody in the United States, to our knowledge, unless it be same lunatic in an insane asylum, has ever advocated the change of the United States federal republic into an empire. The idea is so absurd that we can not understand why the question was asked. The word "imperialism" means pertaining to imperial rule." It has been used by a lot of demagogues in this country ever since the conclusion of the treaty with Spain, by which we acquired, honestly and properly, the Philippines, to indicate, not imperial rule, but the acquisition of territory not adjacent to the United States. There is no reason why this country shall not acquire necessary territory anywhere on the globe, the same as France, Germany, Italy, Holland, Russia, Spain, Portugal and Great Britain have done in the past, and some of them are doing now. The main thing is that we shall deal honestly and fairly by the people of the area annexed, and give them as full a measure of self-government as they are fitted for, and that is what we are doing in Porto Rico, in Hawaii, in Alaska, in Guam, and in the Philippines. "Self-government" does not mean independence, let us say. The people of Missouri have self-government, but they are not independent of the United States.

Marie Corelli.

Subscriber, Iowa: Marie Corelli is of mingled Italian and Scotch parentage and connections. She was adopted in infancy by Charles Mackay, the well-known songwriter and litterateur and brought up during childhood in England. Afterwards she was sent to France and educated in a convent, where she received, with other instruction, a fine musical training. She commenced to write an elaborate opera entitled Ginevra Da Siena, when barely 11. She also wrote two songs. Her first attempts at literature were three sonnets on Shakespearean themes. It was her adopted father's first intention to fit her entirely for a musical career. A curious psychical experience occurring to herself personally, caused her to write her first novel. A Romance of Two Worlds, published in 1886. It was an immediate success, and from that time she has devoted herself entirely to literature. She has, however, never abandoned her love of music, and is a proficient on the piano and mandolin. She has no particular hobby except a great love of flowers, and a taste for collecting rare old books, of which she has many unique specimens. She is unmarried. She is the author of nearly twenty works and books or essays. Her latest story, published this season, is entitled A Simple Love Story.

The President's Expenses.

Does the President of the United States pay from his salary all the expenses of the White House?—G. L., Pittston, Pa.

It is singular that so many people should quibble about this matter. Probably their solicitude arises from a lack of full knowledge of the circumstances. The White House is not only the private residence of the President of the United States. Besides that, it contains the executive offices of one of the greatest governments on earth. No one thinks of inquiring if the secretary of state pays, out of his salary, the expenses of the state department, with all its clerks and other attaches—its heating, lighting, janitor service, furniture, carpets and multitudinous other necessary expenses. Nor do they think of the same inquiry regarding other cabinet officers. It is simply because the United States government has not yet done what it should have done a half-century ago—built an executive building, for the use of the chief executive of the nation, and have allowed the White House to what the original intention was—that it should be the residence of the President.

The White House is not a very large building, as such structures go now; yet in it the President, whoever he may be, or what his politics, must house himself and his family, in the portion of the structure which is not imperatively needed for official purposes. Two years ago extensions were built—narrow, mean and obviously temporary—to give more room for the constantly increasing demands for office room for the necessary clerical and other official assistance. Relief was imperatively needed, for the demands of governmental business had relegated the private apartments of the President to the rear rooms, with insufficient accommodations fitting to the ruler of this mighty republic.

If the President had to meet, out of his salary, all the salaries, wages and expenses of the White House, in its dual capacity of a private residence and an official department, he would be in debt at the end of each year, by many thousands of dollars. But congress provides for all expenses which are not purely personal. Each year an executive appropriation bill authorizes the expenditure of certain fixed sums for all expenses which are properly chargeable to the government. The line of demarcation is this: "If the President were a private citizen, without official station, what expenses should properly come out of his own pocket?" The government pays, as it should, for the repairs, heating, lighting and furnishing of the White House. It pays the wages of all servants who would not be required were it the private residence of a gentleman who, by the votes of the people, had been elected President; it pays the expenses of caring for the grounds, the salaries of all the executive officials, and so on. The stables are government property, and it cares for them. The horses and carriages are the personal property of the President, but it pays for them. The President meets all the personal expenses of himself and family—their clothing, food, etc.—just as though he were living at home. He pays the wages of the personal servants of his family. Were he to be saddled with all the expenses of the White House, no one but a millionaire would dare accept the Presidency, for he would be ruined before his first term was ended. We have not a specific list of the expenses the government meets, but you may be assured they are only what is proper, or the opposite party in congress, whenever an executive appropriation bill comes up, would rule such a row in opposition that the whole country would be aroused. The fact that this bill never meets any general opposition shows that it is fair and honest.

The Philippine Question.

Is not the Philippine policy now advocated by the Republicans the same as that condemned by the late Tom Hoar in a speech made in the senate May 22, 1902, in which he uttered these memorable words: "You cannot maintain despotism in Asia and a republic in America."—E. S., Burlington, Pa.

There has been no change whatever in the attitude of the Republican party as to the Philippine policy now obtained in the islands by treaty with Spain, and we will hold them. That is all there is to it. Mr. Hoar and a little clique of New England theorists, objected, on purely theoretical grounds. The government of the Philippines is not a despotism. The people, as fast as they are fitted for the responsibilities of self government will obtain the latter. The islands will become a regular territory of the United States in the course of time, and eventually be admitted as one or more states. Self-government does not mean independence to the Philippines any more than it does in Pennsylvania, or Ohio, or in Arizona.

Telephones.

If possible please give instructions for making a clean telephone for short distance. Also explain how the voice is carried on the simple wire phone?—H. H. H., Barberton, O.

There are many manufacturers who make cheap telephones, which you can buy for less money than it will cost to make them, with the risk that your amateur ones will not work. The Scientific American usually has advertisements of such phones. We do not fully understand the second part of your question, but will answer it thus. Sound vibrations are not only carried by the air, but also by solids and liquids. The voice will set up vibrations in a solid—a wire, for example—quite as easily as in the air. We assume that this is what you inquire about. If not, please be more definite in repeating your question.

Sound or Sound Waves.

If a gun were to explode and no ear would catch the vibration caused by the explosion, would there be any sound produced? Please tell why your answer is true.—C. E. P., Utica, Pa.

It is all a matter of definition of the word "sound." That word has two accepted meanings, as you will find by reference to any first-class dictionary. First, it means the vibrations set up by any sounding body. Second, it means the impression conveyed to the auditory nerves. Hence, if sound vibrations are set up, it does not matter at all whether there is an ear within hearing distance or not.

The Far Eastern War.

Can you give me through the columns of your paper a brief and complete review of the Russian-Japanese war?—J. G. P., Kalamazoo, Mich.

January 8, 1904—Japan issues ultimatum to Russia to evacuate Manchuria and settle other question.

February 6—Diplomatic relations severed, Japanese legation leaves St. Petersburg and Russian minister quits Tokio.

February 8—Admiral Togo commences hostilities by attacking Port Arthur and Russian fleet, sinking the battleships Czarevitch and Retvizan, and protected cruiser Pallada.

February 9—Togo damages the battleship Poltava and the cruisers Novik, Diana and Askold. Admiral Uriu destroys the Russian cruisers Variag and Korietz at Chemulpo, Corea.

February 10—The czar proclaims war with Japan and appoints Viceroy Admiral Alexieff commander in chief of army and navy in the far east.

February 13—China proclaims itself neutral.

February 19.—Russian gunboat Manjur is shut up in Shanghai harbor by Japanese cruiser and is afterward dismantled.

February 22—Vice Admiral Makaroff made commander of Russian Pacific fleet.

February 23—War Minister Kuropatkin made commander of Russian army.

February 24—Japanese partly block Port Arthur by sinking ships at entrance.

February 25—Coal and other fuel declared contraband by Russia.

March 11—Japanese sink a Russian torpedo boat destroyer at Port Arthur.

March 17—Russian mine blows up Russian torpedo boat Skorri.

March 28—Japanese defeat Cossacks at Chung-ju. Russian battleship Petropavlovsk sunk by Japanese and Admiral Makaroff with 700 men drowned in battle at Port Arthur. Russian torpedo boat destroyer Bezstrashni sunk at Port Arthur. Russian battleship Pobieda damaged.

April 25—Russian Vladivostok squadron sinks small Japanese steamer at Gensan, Corea.

April 26—Same squadron sinks Japanese troopship Kenshyu, 73 men dying rather than surrender.

May 1—Kuroki's army of 30,000 crosses the Yalu and defeats Russian forces of 12,000. Japanese lost 1,000 and Russians, 3,000.

May 3—Port Arthur is blocked by Admiral Togo.

May 6—Japanese army of 50,000 lands at Pitsewo, marches across and cuts railway between Port Arthur and Mukden.

May 12—Dalny destroyed by Russians. Loan of $150,000,000 made by Russia and $50,000,000 by Japan.

May 17—Newchwang evacuated by Russians. General Zassalich removed from command.

May 19—Mine accidentally sinks Japanese battleship Hatsuse, with 450 men, and Japanese cruiser Yoshino, with 200 men, sinks in collision with the Kasuga.

May 26—General Oku captures King-Chau.

May 27—General Oku defeast General Stoessel outside of King-Chau, each side losing 3,000 men.

May 28—Dalny evacuated by Russians and occupied by Oku.

June 10—General Kuroki victorious at Siu-Yen.

June 14—Russian Port Arthur fleet makes unsuccessful attempt to get out.

June 15—Japanese lose 1,000 men by sinking of transports Shikatchi and Idzumi, in Korean Strait, by Vladivostok squadron.

June 16—General Oku defeats General Stakelburg at Telissu and Va-Fan-Gow. Japanese lose, 1,000; Russian, 10,000.

June 23—Count Oyama made commander-in-chief of Japanese armies.

June 25—Japanese sink Russian battle ship, damage another and also a cruiser at Port Arthur.

June 30—Vladivostok squadron shells Gensan and sinks two small ships.

July 1—Japanese capture three fortified heights at Port Arthur.

July 3—Sinking of two Russian warships at Port Arthur on June 27, reported by Admiral Togo.

July 5—Russians defeated near Mao-Tien.

July 7—Investment of Port Arthur completed by Japanese.

July 9—General Nogi takes Kai-Chau.

July 19—Russians lose 1,500 men and are driven back at Shao-Tien-Tse.

July 22—Upon indignant protest of Great Britain the British steamer Malacca, which had been seized several days before by Russian warship Petersburg, is released. Russia disavows and guarantees that nothing similar will occur.

July 23—Russian cruisers seize one German and two British steamers in Red sea, but they are ordered released by Russia, with apologies.

July 24—Oku defeats Russians near Newchwang—Vladivostok squadron sinks a steamer near Yokohoma.

July 25—Russians defeated at Tashi Chiao and evacuate Newchwang. Vladivostok squadron sinks British steamer Knight Commander.

July 26—Russian squadron seizes more ships.

July 28—Russia promises indemnity to England for merchant ships captured.

August 1—Count Keller killed and Russians defeated at Yang-Tse Pass.

August 2—Shantai, important fort at Port Arthur, captured by Japanese.

August 4—Russian fleet driven back into Port Arthur.

August 11—Naval battle at Port Arthur. Five Russian battleships driven back, flagship Tsarevitch permanently disabled. Admiral Witholft killed and Russian cruisers and torpedo boats forced to take refuge in Chinese waters.

August 12—Russian torpedo boat Ryeshitelni captured at Chefu.

August 14—Disastrous defeat of Vladivostok squadron in Corea strait by Admiral Kamimura. Rurik sank and entire crew captured or killed. Other ships badly damaged.

August 15—Terms of surrender offered by Japanese to Port Arthur declined by General Stoessel.

August 21—Russian cruiser Novik sunk by Japanese. Fortress of Etse-Shan, at Port Arthur, captured by Japanese.

August 25—Russian warships at Shanghai disarmed.

August 26—Battle of Liao-Yang begins. Kuroki attacks Russians.

September 1—Kuroki routs Kuropatkin's army and drives Russians from Liao-Yang.

September 4—After 10 days' fighting Russians fall back on Mukden. Opposing armies numbered about 200,000 each. Japanese lost 17,000 and Russians a much greater number.

September 11—Russian cruiser Lena arrives at San Francisco.

September 15—United States government orders Lena disarmed.

September 19 to 23—Fighting at Port Arthur. Japanese capture two outposts, but lose 10,000 men, according to Russian report.

October 6—Russian Black sea squadron passed through the Dardanelles on its way to join the Baltic fleet.

October 12—Russians forced back to Mukden after fiercest fighting of the war.

November 6—Fierce attack by Japanese on Etse mountain, a defence of Port Arthur.

November 8—Alleged application of Gen. Stoessel for an armistice.

Nov. 16—Russian torpedo boat destroyer Rasttoropny ran the blockade out of Port Arthur, carrying dispatches from Stoessel to the Czar, which were put on the wires at Che Foo. The Rastoropny was then blown up.

Japanese at Port Arthur blew up Sengshushan fort.

Nov. 18.—Japanese occupied "outer embankment" at Port Arthur.

There is No Vice President.

Who is acting vice president? Who has filled the position since McKinley's death?—J. F. B., Toledo, O.

Why do you not refer to that brief statement of national policy called the "Constitution of the United States?" That which is not authorized is not permitted. If you will read the constitution carefully you will find that there is no provision for filling the office of vice president when it becomes vacant, and that there is no such office known as "acting vice president."

The constitution provides for a vice president, so that the presidency may not become vacant. It authorizes congress to provide by law for any case of "the removal, death, resignation or inability, both of the president and vice president." Hence congress, some 20 years ago, enacted a law which vested the succession in the members of the then existing cabinet, beginning with the secretary of state, and going down in a specified order, the necessary stipulation being that the person who thus came into the succession shall have the constitutional qualifications for the presidency.

But there is no constitutional provision for filling the office of vice president when it becomes vacant. Therefore, congress, having no authority in the constitution, can enact no law on the subject. Andrews' "Manual of the Constitution" puts the fact briefly when it says: "There is no provision in the constitution, or by statute, for filling a vacancy in the office of vice president. When the vice president becomes president, the senate chooses a president pro tempore, but that does not constitute him vice president."

Mrs. Maybrick.

J. L. L., Tuttletown, Cala.: The Blade, on principle, does not discuss great crimes and their details. Mrs. Maybrick is an American woman, who married Mr. Maybrick, an English gentleman. He was a brute, abusive of his wife, and died, as the autopsy showed, of arsenical poisoning. It was shown, at the trial, that he took a remedial preparation of arsenic, and this was advanced as an evidence that his wife did not poison him, but that his death was due to the arsenical medicine he took. Another point was, that the judge who tried the case was later shown to be a lunatic. That is all there is to it. You say you want the information "so that you can make up your mind whether she was guilty or not." It is not necessary that you, or any other person, shall "make up" his or her mind on that subject. It is impossible that any one, who did not follow the trial through, as a spectator in the court, should have the knowledge necessary to form an opinion. It is not necessary that you shall have an opinion. Let it go, as does the editor of the Bureau, who does not care one whit whether she be innocent or guilty. He is perfectly willing to accept the verdict of the jury, which had a thousand times better chance to ascertain the truth than you, or the editor of the Bureau, or anybody else. Personally, the editor believes Mrs. Maybrick guilty of murder but he does not ask anybody to accept his judgment.

Red Lead.

How is red lead made? What is its composition, and the cause of its being red? Is there anything in it that is injurious to iron, steel, tin plate or tin?—E. C. B., Buchanan, Mich.

Red lead is made by oxidizing metallic lead. It is, chemically, a mixture of two different oxides—that is, chemical combinations of lead and oxygen. It is of importance in the arts, and is prepared by first oxidizing lead to the protoxide, or massicot. This is ground to powder, and then treated, under a current of air, for about 48 hours, to a temperature of 300 to 450 degrees centigrade. The color is believed to be due to the atomic structure. Red lead is used in various preservative paints and in the cases you mention it is a preservation rather than an injurious factor.

Give Your Real Name!

Will you please give me a statement of how the name of Santa Claus originated?—A. P. A., Keb, Iowa.

Now, the above is a question which makes the long-suffering editor of the Question Bureau very impatient. We print, at the head of this department, every week of the year, certain rules. The demand for answers to questions is not a RIGHT; it is a FAVOR on the part of The Blade. The rules given above, state the only conditions on which we will answer. One is given in the first rule—that the true name and postoffice address shall be given with every question. It is understood that nobody but a subscriber to The Blade, or a member of his family, is entitled to an answer. Now, there is nothing the matter with the above question; its answer involves a very pretty bit of history. But the one who asked it sent in only his initials. The editor of the Bureau went to the mailing room and looked over the list of subscribers at Keb, Iowa. None of them had the initials "A. P. A." None of them has a surname beginning with "P." Hence the editor will not answer. Why cannot our readers comply with our rules, the reasons for which are not arbitrary, but self-evident? We ask your true name and postoffice address to see if you are a subscriber. If you are not, you have no right to ask us to help you.

The Queen's Name.

Please inform me who Queen Victoria was before she was married? What was her name after marriage? She is commonly known as "Queen Victoria." Victoria who?—J. M. H., Fremont, O.

We are very weary of saying that surnames came into use only within the past four to six hundred years, and that their use was not fully established in all English speaking countries until a little over a century ago. The late Queen Victoria's name was Victoria Alexandra. She had no surname. She did not need it. Could she be mistaken for any other lady? She married, in 1840, Prince Albert, of Saxe Coburg Gotha. Neither of them had any surname, any more than a child of one. Get over the idea at once that everybody of necessity has a surname. It is not true; and the members of most foyal families have none. For instance, Kaiser Wilhelm, of Germany, is of the "house" of Hohenzollern, but that is not his surname. He has none.

Lightning Rods.

Are lightning rods, properly put on buildings, a protection from lighting, and do fire insurance companies consider it of any protection?—W. F., Greenville, Pa.

If you had asked this question a century ago, it would have possibly needed explanation. For the past century, however, it has been a well-proved fact that any lightning rod is a protector for a circle when radius equals the distance of the tip of the rod above the building. For the rule with insurance companies, kindly ask an insurance agent.

Up and Down.

Please give us a philosophical definition of what we mean by up and down.—O. M. S., Mathias, W. V.

Up and down refer only to this globe. "Up" is away from the center of the earth; "down" is toward the center of the earth. The terms, of course, can have no application outside of the earth—to any other planet of the solar system, or to the universe.

Reducing Representation.

Some weeks ago I noticed an answer in your paper to a question by one of your Mississippi subscribers in regard to the so-called negro plank in the Republican platform, in which answer I was very much interested, as it is along a line of thought and opinion which I have held ever since the adoption of the new constitutions by certain southern states.

I am an ardent Republican, born and reared in the state of Alabama. I fully understand why the so-called negro plank is not a negro plank at all, but what I will ask you to give in your answer is a fuller statement of the conditions that brought about this plank in the platform, and giving, at the same time, all the states that have disfranchised a part of their citizens, and the proportion in each, setting out fully the effect that this inequality in representation has on the voters of the north, east and west, and showing how and why it is that this inequality in representation makes the vote of one man in one of these states equal to six or seven in any other state. I would be glad if you would show in your answer how many congressmen would be thrown out of office and from which states.

I fully understand these reasons myself, but I have not the facts nor the figures. The question is of the highest importance to the voters of the south, as we have the same problem to contend with in our state legislatures. As for instance, in this state, some of the solid Democratic counties have more representation in the legislature than have some other counties where the vote is doubtful, and where there are more voters. This question, it seems to me, should be of great interest to other parts of the country and especially to the Republicans, as the condition was caused as a measure against that party.

Please give in detail the states that have disfranchised a part of their voters, and how many congressmen each will lose in case congress reduced their representation.

Please set out in full the effect of present conditions in this regard and their effect on the voters of the north, east and west. Why do these conditions exist? Do, or not, the Democrats stand for a continuance of these conditions? May any states, save those in the south, be reduced in representation? If so, which ones, and what will they lose? Has a voter in the south a right to more representation than a voter in any other part of the country? If so, why? If not, why not? Do not the present conditions entitled for reform? Is the vote of one man in the south equal to the vote of four, six or eight in other states?—Parker Brooks Alton, Toodvine, Ala.

If the forthcoming congress passes a law (which, to be consistent with our platform, as well as just before God and man, it must) in the states disfranchising a portion of their citizens, reducing representation, what states will be concerned and to what extent?—J. E. S., Darrstown, W. Va.

The proposition is a very easy one. The Fourteenth amendment to the national constitution declares that all persons born or naturalized in the United States are citizens thereof, and of the states in which they reside. Then comes the mandatory proviso that "When the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for president and vice president of the United States, representatives in congress," and several other classes of officials, "is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such state, being 21 years of age and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, * * * then the basis of representation SHALL be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens 21 years of age in such state."

Note the use of the word "shall." This provision is not a permission to congress; it is a command. It has hitherto been ignored. The time has come for congress to do its duty. No matter in what state north or south, east or west, the vote is restricted by any qualification, whether of wealth, of education, or anything else, this mandate of the constitution should be enforced without fear or favor.

Now, to answer our friends who have asked the above questions:

The following table gives the negro population in 1900 of the southern states which have given Judge Parker solid electoral votes and the number of representatives in congress and presidential electors which each of those states has because of that population.

State.	Negro population.	Representatives.	Electors.
Arkansas	366,866	2	2
Alabama	827,307	9	4
Florida	230,730	1	3
Georgia	1,034,813	11	5
Kentucky ...	284,706	1	1
Louisiana ...	650,804	8	3
Mississippi ..	907,630	8	4
N. Carolina ..	624,469	9	3
S. Carolina ..	782,321	7	4
Tennessee ..	480,243	10	4
Texas	620,722	13	4
Virginia	660,722	10	4
Totals 7,471,333		38	38

Because 7,471,333 blacks live in the twelve states which voted for Parker those states have 101 representatives in congress instead of sixty-three, and were enabled to give Judge Parker the larger instead of the smaller number of electoral votes. But the south will not permit those to whom it owes so much political or governmental strength to vote for representatives or electors. It takes the ground that they are half within and half without the body politic—within it when representatives are to be "apportioned among the several states," but without it when national elections are held.

At by-elections, at elections where antilynch laws are voted on, southern states have solicited negro votes. Prominent colored clergymen and educators have been urged to take the platform and plead with their people in behalf of prohibition. When national or state elections are held the negro is warned to keep away from the ballot box.

This position is illogical, unconstitutional, unfair. It cannot be defended in the arena of reason. But indefensible as it is, the great majority of the northern people are at this time ready to accept the situation, unfair to them as it is—on one condition. They do not wish to be accused of stirring up sectional strife. They have heard enough of the "negro issue" in the last thirty years and are weary of it. They have none but the kindliest feelings towards their southern brethren and wish to live in peace with them even if they have to sacrifice logic and a little political power to do it.

That one condition is that the solid south shall dissolve—that it shall cease being sectional in national and state politics. Since 1876 it has voted persistently for the candidates of one party no matter what the doctrines of that party happened to be. It has been for flat money, for free silver—for every yellow dog of an ism which has been espoused by the political organization which it has followed blindly and stubbornly.

Sectionalism provokes sectionalism. The sectional attitude of the south necessarily has its reflex effect. Whatever solidity there is in the north is of southern making. The southern method of counting negroes for one purpose and not allowing them to be counted for another is all the more irritating because it is always for the benefit of one and the same party.

All the north asks of the south is that its unwholesome political solidarity shall end and that southerners shall divide on economic and other national issues as northern men do. When the southern states cease to be a unit on national questions the north will recognize the signs of a healthy political life, and will overlook the overrepresentation of that part of the union.

There will be no legislation which the south can call unfriendly, and it will be let alone in the settlement of its local problems if it will begin to think for itself politically instead of allowing the national convention of one party to tell it what it shall believe and for whom it shall vote.

If the south shall keep on in its old way then assuredly the day will come when the north, unmoved by protests or threats, will put an end to the anomalous position of the blacks of the south. It will say that if they are not to vote they must not be counted as a part of the basis of representation, a fair, logical, constitutional, and equitable.

Thomas Hughes.

Please give biography of Thomas Hughes, author of "Tom Brown's School Days."—A. W., Albia, Iowa.

Thomas Hughes was born in England in 1823, died in 1896. He was educated at Rugby at Oxford, studied law, and began to practice. In 1869 he was appointed queen's counsel, and in 1882 he was made county court judge. He was in parliament from 1865 to 1874, as an advanced Liberal. He did much newspaper work for leading London dailies. His book "Tom Brown at Rugby," which appeared in 1856, made him famous as an author. This work was largely a public presentation of the splendid work done by Dr. Thomas Arnold, the head master of the great public school at Rugby. He wrote, in 1881, "Tom Brown at Oxford," a continuation of his hero's career at the university. This was never so popular as the earlier story because the author became prolix. He wrote a number of other works, but his "Tom Brown" remains an English classic. There is no American or English boy but is better for its perusal.

Masonry and Catholicism.

Please tell why the church of Rome is opposed to Free Masonry.—M. D. B., Franklin, N. C.

So far as the present writer is informed, the whole enmity lies in the church of Rome's desire that the inmost thoughts of her devotees shall be revealed to the priest in confession. The oath of secrecy which every Mason takes precludes him from, telling these things in the confessional. The writer is not a Mason, but he does not believe that anything in the "secrets" of the order is inimical to the Roman church, or to any other church. But, because of the antagonism of the Catholic church to Masonry, there has grown up, in Europe, an antagonism to the church's influence, which has veiled itself under the name of Masonry, while the tenets of the order itself are not hostile to any particular church.

Miscellaneous.

A. P. O., Stockport, O.: The gentleman is S. S. Knabenshue, whose signed articles you have doubtless read in the Weekly Blade. Mr. Ellis, who prepares our Sunday school lessons lives in some little town in the vicinity of Philadelphia.

M. L. W., St. Joseph, Mo.: Ohio did not elect a governor this year. The governor is elected every second year in the odd years—that is, 1901, 1903, 1905, 1907, and so on. See answer elsewhere in this department, headed "The Presidential Vote."

W. P. G., Grand Rapids, Mich.: If a soldier's widow, who is receiving a pension, marries again, and has children who are also receiving pension, her pension of $12 per month will be divided among her pensionable children until the youngest reaches the age of 16 years.

W. W. G., Marion, O.: The United States government has nothing to do with fixing a standard for gas meters. That is a matter which belongs to each state. Go over to the Star office and talk with Hon. W. W. Harding on the matter. Points of state law are not discussed in the Bureau. See rules.

S. H. C., Shavertown, N. Y.: The only experiments yet made in government ownership show that it costs the people more than does private ownership and governmental payment for the service done. The advocates for government ownership are either wild-eyed theorists, or men who desire to get fat salaries for themselves under such a proposition.

A. M. L., Masonville, Iowa: Your question is entirely too all-embracing. Make you friend specify, and reduce his specifications to figures, wherein the Roosevelt administration has been extravagant. Then make him produce his proofs. The man who asserts a thing must prove his assertion, or stand convicted as a liar. Send to us his proved figures and we will be glad to take up the question.

A. C. Fulton, N. Y.: The Toledo, Columbus & Cincinnati Electric Co. is planned to traverse the state from Lake Erie to the Ohio river, intersecting several large cities. Construction wirk is at a standstill for the reason that the company's bonds have not been sold. Grading has been completed between Lima and Westminster, a distance of seven miles. Officials say prospects for securing financial backing are good. E. C. Schinness, of Toledo, is president.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: The Suwanee river is a dinky little stream in Florida, which rises in the Okeifnokee swamp, in southern Georgia, and winds south-southwesterly through Florida to the Gulf of Mexico. The river is not navigable, and nobody outside of the immediate locality would ever have known about this torpid, shallow stream unless it had been for some writer of negro minstrel songs, who took the name "Suwanee," because of its mellifluous pronunciation. We have no idea that he ever saw the stream. He might as well have written his song about the Tombigee or the Savannah, or any other southern river, whose name is three syllabled.

EVOLUTION OF HOUSE-HEATING

In the primitive fireplace the smoke was supposed to pass through an opening in the roof, but, failing in this, it escaped, with the occupants, through the handiest side opening. The middle ages set the hearth against the wall and built a projecting hood of brick or stone above it to carry off the smoke. Gradually, the fireplace was built with two flanking jambs, which supported it, and thus the present form of fireplace was evolved. As the armorial bearing was a prominent feature of decoration in these times, its embodiment in the treatment of the fire-breast became common, and the already important fireplace became the central feature of the room. At a later period the fireplace was let into the wall, as is the common form today.

At first the fireplace opening was of small dimension, but, on the theory that the larger opening meant an increase of heat, it was enlarged to great size. Then, when the tendency to chill drafts and furniture up the chimney, or let in all the outside cold through the enormous opening, found little hindrance in the iron doors employed to remedy the defect, they went back to the smaller opening as a relief.—Country Life in America.

A Wounded Soldier.

"My good man," said the charitable lady, "why won't you work?"

"Madam, I can't," replied Tired Tiffins. "I was wunst a corporal of industry."

"Yes?"

"But I got wounded an' disabled early in de fray, mum, early in de fray."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Cry in Europe.

Rojestvensky, tell us whensky
You will make our place your goal;
And we'll hikeski down the pikeski
And pick out a bomb-proof hole.

Any Rheumatic sufferer may have a full dollar's worth of my remedy free

I searched the whole earth for a specific for Rheumatism—something that I or any physician could feel safe in prescribing—something that we could count on not only occasionally, but ALWAYS. For the ravages of Rheumatism are everywhere and genuine relief is rare.

After twenty years of search and experiment, I learned of the chemical I now employ. And I knew then that my search and my efforts were well rewarded. For this chemical gave me the basis of a remedy which in the cure of Rheumatism is practically certain.

I don't mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure can turn bony joints into flesh again—that is impossible. But it will drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of the pain and swelling—the end of the suffering—the end of Rheumatism.

I am willing that you should prove my claims at my expense. I will gladly give you a full dollar package of Dr. Shoop's rheumatic remedy to try. For I know that you and our neighbors and friends will by your good wishes and your good words more than repay my initial loss.

You pay nothing—you promise nothing you risk nothing—you deposit nothing

Crystallized Poison!

You know that hard water leaves a deposit of lime in the bottom of the tea-kettle in which it boils, and soft water does not. That is because soft water is filtered and contains no lime, while hard water is not filtered and is full of it.

You can imagine that if that deposit were to settle in the joint of your knee it would be extremely painful. And if the deposit grew, you could finally no longer endure the torture of walking.

Yet that is the very way that Rheumatism begins and ends. Except that the deposit which forms is not lime, but crystallized poison!

For your blood is always full of poison—the poison you eat and drink and breathe into your system. It is the purpose of the blood to absorb and carry off this very poison. And the kidneys, which are the blood filters, are expected to cleanse the blood and send it back through the system clean to gather more poison which, they, in turn, will eliminate.

But sometimes the kidneys fail. And sometimes, from some other cause, the blood gets so full of poison that they cannot absorb it all. This is the start of Rheumatism. The poison accumulates and crystallizes. The blood carries the crystals and they increase in size. Then, when it can carry them no longer, it deposits them in a joint—on a bone—anywhere.

The twinge in your knee—the dull ache in your arm on a rainy day—these are the outward signs of the unseen crystals. And the twisted limbs and unspeakable anguish of the sufferer who has allowed his symptoms to go unheeded and unattended for years—these are the evidences of what Rheumatism, neglected, can do.

Rheumatism includes lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, gout—for all these are the results of rheumatic poison in the blood.

Plainly the first thing to do is to remove the poison. But this is not enough. The FORMATION of the poison must be stopped, so that nature may have a chance to dissolve and eliminate the crystals which have already formed. Unless this is done there can be no cure—no permanent relief.

A Certain Cure

I spent twenty years in experimenting before I felt satisfied that I had a certain remedy for this dread disease—a remedy which would not only clean out the poison, but one which would stop its formation.

The secret lay in a wonderful chemical I found in Germany. When I found this chemical I knew that I could make a Rheumatic cure that would be practically certain. But even then, before I made an announcement—before I was willing to put my name on it—I made more than 2,000 tests! And my failures were but 2 per cent.

This German chemical is not the only ingredient I use in Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure—but it made the remedy possible—made possible an achievement which, I doubt not could have been made in no other way.

This chemical was very expensive. The duty, too was high. In all it cost me $4.90 per pound. But what is $4.90 per pound for a REAL remedy for the world's most painful disease?—for a REAL relief from the greatest torture human beings know?

But I do not ask you to take a single statement of mine—I do not ask you to believe a word I say until you have tried my medicine in your own home at my expense absolutely. Could I offer you a full dollar's worth free if there were the slightest misrepresentation? Would I do this if I were not straightforward in my every claim? Could I AFFORD to do it if I were not SURE that my medicine will help you?

Simply Write Me

The offer is open to everyone, everywhere. But you must write ME for the free dollar bottle order. All druggists do not grant the test. I will then direct you to one that does. He will pass it down to you from his stock as freely as though your dollar laid before him. Write for the order today. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 8828, Racine, Wis. I will send you my book on Rheumatism beside. It is free. It will help you to understand your case. What more can I do to convince you of my interest—of my sincerity?

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

RAISIN GROWING IN AUSTRALIA

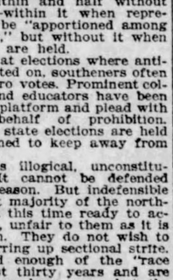
A Small Industry That Promises to Become a Large One.

One of the minor industries which have taken strong root in Australia is that of raisin and currant growing. The leading settlement in this connection is in northwestern Victoria, on the Murray river, at Mildura, which was founded in conjunction with Chaffey Bros.' irrigation colony schemes. These colonies failed at first, but of late years it has been found that the vines which produce the raisin grape and the currant grape grow splendidly both at Mildura and at Renmark, a little further along the Murray, in South Australia; also in the Goulburn Valley, of Victoria, grapes for these purposes are grown successfully, though the quality is not quite so good.

So great has been the development of this industry that the local raisins (with the exception of the Muscatel variety) now have control of all the Australian markets, and last year a start was made to export the fruit. A good quantity of currants is yet imported, but the time is not far distant when we shall produce all that we require. The climate at Mildura is so warm and dry and rainless, that the operation of drying the fruit, which is of the first importance, can generally be accomplished without damage through rain. Mildura also does a good trade in dried figs and apricots, as well as selling a lot of fresh fruit, such as lemons and oranges. A railway connecting the settlement with Melbourne has just been built, which will greatly help the fresh fruit trade. Previously all the fruit had to be sent along the Murray river by boat, and then undergo a long train journey. One of the principal fruit-growers at Mildura is Earl Rainforly, who owns a large area, and who has always taken a warm interest in the settlement.—Leisure Hour.

POLELESS PHONE WIRES.

Last March occurred the highest and most dangerous floods of water containing ice, snow and wreckage on the various rivers of the middle west that has happened within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. It was owing to the unusually long and severe winter, which brought misery and suffering to thousands throughout the various central and northern states, and in the spring brought havoc and danger to the people along the river bottoms. The Maumee river, in Ohio, crossed by the Detroit and Cincinnati line at Waterville, in that state, some six miles south of the town of Maumee, was a scene of unprecedented de-



struction, the swift runing stream carrying all before it, even the strong iron bridge of the most modern pattern which makes four spans across the water and over which, with the poles strongly secured to the iron structure itself, run forty strands of No. 8 copper wire, the property of the American Telegraph & Telephone company, whose eastern offices are in Dey street, New York, and whose long distance wire stretch over this bridge westward to Chicago, St. Louis and on as far as Omaha. Anticipating that the bridge would go down, a wrecking party was sent with cables ready to repair the break, but great was the surprise of all interested in the phenomenon when the crash finally came and the ponderous weight of iron swept down as if made of yellow pine; the huge poles, dragging at the forty wires above and drawing tons on tons as the bridge washed away, suddenly snapped—four of them—leaving every wire intact and the upper strands suspended in midair. The legend of the old man on his deathbed illustrating to his sons with a bundle of fagots the adage, "United we stand, divided we fall," never received a more startling modern confirmation.

AS GRANDMOTHER SEES IT

"What the world is coming to is more than I can see," said grandmother, sniffing in high disdain. "Perfumed baths for lapdogs I suppose are all right, but now I see that the rich folks have cambric night gowns for their horses.

"I suppose its all right for people to spend their money as they please—that's what I expect to do with what little I have," went on grandmother, picking out another apple and starting to pare it. "But sometimes it seems to me that we are getting back to the regular old Roman days of luxury and demoralization."

"I think so, too," said Mary, adjusting the cover on her apple pie carefully.

"They used to slaughter a thousand nightingales to get their tongues to make a pastry," said grandmother, cutting her apple in two, "and they had banquets lasting for hours, and slaves to dance or amuse them—well, do not lots of our millionaires have just such banquets, in fact, a great deal more costly, and will slaves to amuse them and wait on them?"

"Oh, I believe human nature is just the same now as it was then," said Mary. "Give the barbarian a chance to come out and he will be found just the same as he was eighteen hundred years ago."

"Who was it that said that the vices of the very, very rich and the very, very poor were exactly identical?" asked grandmother, as she started on another apple. "The same diseased morals

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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SECRETARY TAFT'S MISSION.

No American doubts the success of Secretary Taft in his present mission. He is in Panama bearing the olive branch to that infant republic and to assure her people that this country's interests there begin and end in the construction and successful operation of the canal. There is no special diplomacy needed for this task, because there is nothing to conceal, no occasion to deceive.

To be sure the Panamans may desire to be shown, and there is no man in America better qualified for the task than is Secretary Taft. He not only possesses the highest confidence of the President, but he is thoroughly familiar with the whole Panama situation, and if there are any uncertainties in the minds of President Amador's people, it is our own secretary of war who can brush them away.

OUR EXPORT TRADE.

Perhaps the most interesting of the regularly issued government reports are those referring to the export trade of the United States, sent out by the department of commerce. The last of these is simply extraordinary in the facts which it makes public. It shows not only what everybody knows—that there has been a remarkable expansion in our exports—but that there has been a remarkable change in their character. This change is in the relative volume of manufactured exports as compared with the exports foodstuffs.

This last official bulletin of the department shows that for the ten months ended with October 31 last the exports of breadstuffs, usually one of the largest items, were less than half the value of the same class of exports in the like period ended in 1903 and 1902 and one-third that of similar exports in 1901 and 1899. Nevertheless the total value of all merchandise exported from the United States during the year ended October 31 was $60,000,000 greater than in the corresponding twelve months last year and exceeded by nearly $10,000,000 the largest total ever known for a year ending with October.

The question which at once arises in the mind of the business man is, what caused the gain in the totals, despite the decrease in some important items? The answer is easily made, if one will analyze the figures of the report. That gain was due to two causes—the increased shipments abroad of American manufactures and of raw cotton. While the figures are not yet complete in all respects the returns for preceding months and careful estimates for October indicate that the exports of manufactures for ten months ended with October were $50,000,000 in excess of those of last year, and that we shipped $22,000,000 worth more of raw cotton. The great increases in manufactures were products of iron and steel $20,000,000, copper $23,000,000, and mineral oil $10,000,00.

The circular of the department of Commerce, in its explanation of this matter, says that "the fact that the grand total of exports for the twelve months ending with October, 1904, exceeds in values that of any corresponding twelve months in the history of the export trade, is thus rendered especially remarkable in view of the great reduction in exports of breadstuffs above mentioned. The figures of the twelve months ending with October, 1904, show an increase over those of the corresponding period of 1903 amounting to over $600,000,000, while the import figures for the corresponding period show an increase of a little less than $200,000,000. The export figures for the twelve months ending with October, 1904, show an increase of 70 per cent, and the import figures for that year an increase of 22 per cent over the figures for the corresponding months ending with October, 1893."

The lesson to those who attentively study the progressive facts regarding an export trade is, that the effect of a protective policy is cumulative. First, it gives to our own industries the first chance in our home market—the largest and best in the world. The largest because of our population; the best, because the American people have more money wherewith to purchase than has any other nation, if you figure on a per capita basis. This second fact follows from the first, for, protection aids our industries, and enables them to pay good wages to their employes; second, those employes, because of generous wages, are enabled to become large buyers.

One can get a most luminous idea of this effect by studying the following table, from the bulletin of the department of commerce, mentioned above. It shows the values of the imports and exports of the United States for the twelve months ending with the month of October, for the years named:

	Imports.	Exports.
1893	$ 809,886,090	$ 876,146,996
1894	662,798,258	845,482,824
1895	788,826,396	809,849,289
1896	698,101,472	959,420,174
1897	747,758,593	1,084,241,524
1898	621,589,055	1,229,696,404
1899	765,370,603	1,256,092,586
1900	835,931,241	1,442,377,862
1901	861,975,579	1,474,570,877
1902	942,069,291	1,360,890,090
1903	1,020,462,540	1,422,858,000
1904	968,550,423	1,483,123,631

The contention of The Blade, and of all other advocates of the protective policy, has always been that it was certain ultimately to result in such a development of our manufactures as to give the United States an opportunity to enter those world's markets where skill in the arts is an important factor. We have already reached that point, as is shown by the fact that, notwithstanding a temporary falling off in important items of export we are selling abroad more than ever before, and that the difference is made good largely by increased exports of manufactures. That the people of the United States realize this at last is shown by the utter failure, in the presidential campaign of this year, of the free trade arguments, circulated by the Democrats in the agricultural states. In 1892, the effort to array the farmers against the industries of the country won out; but the panic that followed, and the hard times until 1897, taught the needed lesson that the nation is one, and the policy which is best for the majority is the one to uphold.

AN INTERNATIONAL ALPHABET

Prince Fushimi, of Japan, now touring this country, was at the World's Fair in St. Louis a few days ago. He there told the reporters that there is a great probability that Japan will adopt the English alphabet, and that a government commission in Japan is now investigating the subject. This is highly important. It would be far less so, if the Japanese language, in its printed or written form, ran, like the English, in horizontal lines, and were read from left to right. But it is not. It is read vertically, from top to bottom, beginning on the right hand, and thence going, column by column, from right to left. Furthermore, there is no distinction of capital and small letters in the Japanese, written or printed. Here is a dispatch received by the Associated Press from Toledo on Thanksgiving Day:

Tokio, Nov. 24.—Five new submarine boats arrived at Yokohama today.

The Japanese language has a character (broadly speaking) for every word. Hence the above dispatch, according to the Japanese method, would be printed in columns as follows—one character for every word:

yokohama	boats	five	tokio
today	arrived	new	november
	at	submarine	twenty-four

The adoption of the English alphabet, with its distinction between capitals and "lower-case" letters, will also involve, on the part of the Japanese, an abandonment of the columnar arrangement of words, also used by the Chinese, and the adoption instead of the linear arrangement, with a reading from left to right.

The magnitude of such a change may be faintly gauged by those familiar with the arguments in this country in opposition to the adoption of the metric system of weights and measures instead of an present outworn, antiquated, hodge-podge system. The Japanese are more progressive than are we. The government eralizes that, while the change would impose enormous difficulties upon the people of the present generation, who are familiar with the columnar system, with its movement from right to left, yet that the benefit to future generations will be so overwhelming that the reform should be instituted. It would be well if the American Congress should do the same thing regarding the metric system of weights and measures.

But if Japan, with difficulties in the way which do not pertain to any of the European tongues, is willing to undertake so vast a reform, why shall not the nations of Western Europe—meaning those, of course, which do not use the Roman alphabet—adopt it as the vehicle for the printed and written transmission of their own languages? For, let the reader clearly understand, it is not the use of the English language which this would mean, but the use of the Roman (or Latin) alphabet. The words of the language would simply be reproduced in Roman letters, instead of in German, or Russian, or Greek, as is now the case. The Springfield, Mass., Republican, discussing this point, asks: "Why does Germany not take the same step? There were signs a decade ago that it was coming. But it has not. The matter is not merely one of foreigners who wish to learn German chiefly as an accomplishment, but who balk at the German type and handwriting; it is also a matter of business. It was the convincing testimony of Andrew D. White, while he was our ambassador at Berlin, that the German firms which stuck to the old alphabet in their communications with foreigners, no matter how well the latter understood German, were at a serious disadvantage compared with those who used the Latin alphabet. And, in the larger view again, nothing would make more powerfully for the readier interchange of ideas between Germany and the rest of the world than to follow where Japan promises to lead."

A writer on the subject says truly that an uniform alphabet would undoubtedly promote interchange of thought and tend to bring progressive nations into advantageous relations with one another. The half civilized Orientals must, of course, be left out of any such reckoning for ages to come. But it would be an enormously long step in advance for all the commercial nations of Europe to join those of America—which all use the Latin alphabet—in the adoption of the latter.

ROOSEVELT AND THE TARIFF.

The Washington special correspondents say that, in his forthcoming mesage, President Roosevelt will not discuss tariff matters, but will make them the subject of a special communication to Congress at a later date. Whether this means that there will be an extra session called of the new Congress, shortly after the end of the present session on March 4, does not seem to be decided. At any rate, whatever the President may have to say upon the subject will be in the form of a separate message, dealing with that alone. It will be recalled that Mr. Cleveland devoted his regular message of 1887 entirely to this question, leaving all other matters to be the subject of special communications. Mr. Roosevelt reverses this. His message, it is asserted, will deal with the usual topics, leaving the tariff to be the subject of a separate message.

The closing session of the Fifty-eighth Congress, which convenes next Monday, will be exactly ninety days long, as it expires by constitutional limitation at midnight on March 3 next. Assuming that the usual two-weeks' vacation will be taken at Christmas, there are only about seventy working days in which to enact legislation. Of course the most important work will be the elaboration and enactment of the regular appropriation bills which will carry some $700,000,000, to meet the expenses of the government for the fiscal year beginning on July 1 next. These appropriations will be sharply scrutinized, and it may be predicted with confidence that no item will go through unless there is a sound business reason therefor. The Democratic campaign cry of excessive expenditures, which Judge Parker exploited noisily in his later speeches, was effectually squelched by the tremendous vote of confidence in Mr. Roosevelt and the Republican party; but with full power comes full responsibility, and the leading Republicans in House and Senate realize this fully. They will not allow any expenditure which is not demonstrably proper to be made.

Aside from these important routine bills, there is but little likelihood of any other important legislation. It is a question whether a river and harbor bill will be enacted. The more important works under this head—like that for the improvement of Toledo harbor, for instance—are on the "continuing system," and are provided for, not in the river and harbor bill, but in the regular appropriation bill for the War department.

ROOSEVELT AND HARVARD.

There has been much newspaper discussion of the story from Washington that Mr. Roosevelt, at the expiration of his term, would become the head of Harvard University. No one knows who is responsible for the story, and the President has not said anything on the subject. There is nothing inherently improbable in it; and the immense popularity of Mr. Roosevelt with young men, should such a thing come to pass, would certainly add largely to the student body.

This recalls the deep interest which the late Governor Nash took in the welfare of Ohio State University. He realized that a great university is necessarily the growth of years, and that not only ample funds but noted men at the head of the institution are necessary factors. Speaking on this subject to the writer, in the early summer of 1900, Governor Nash mentioned that it was the ambition of President McKinley, after filling his second term at Washington, to become the head of he board of trustees of the Ohio State University.

The assassin's bullet prevented the possibility of the realization of Mr. McKinley's wish. There is no doubt, could it have been carried out, that the weight of his great name and his personal popularity would have attracted many young men and women to the institution. It would be the same with Harvard if Mr. Roosevelt should become its president after 1909.

SECRETARY SHAW'S CANDIDACY

While it seems premature to discuss candidates for President in 1908, politicians are already deeply engrossed with the question. The Republicans have no dearth of excellent timber, and one by one the availables are being mentioned.

The Blade's Washington correspondent told in Saturday's issue of Secretary of the Treasury Shaw's following, and of his strength with the business interests of the country. The secretary has been gaining strength ever since he was called to the cabinet. He has made very few mistakes and is generally regarded as a "safe" man. He made many friends in Toledo on the occasion of his visit here.

During the recent campaign, he was one of the most effective speakers. It matters not whether he is quoting statistics or pressing a point home with a story, he is entertaining and convincing.

Now if he will only put spurs to his endeavor, and induce Uncle Sam to hurry up with that new postoffice, he will easily be the most popular candidate with Toledoans, provided, of course, that none of Ohio's sons are in the race.

THE ST. LOUIS TRIUMPH.

It is a lamentable fact that the attendance upon the World's Fair at St. Louis has been smaller than was anticipated. The fact upon which not only the management, but all patriotic private citizens unconnected therewith, have a right to offer congratulations is that the great exposition does not owe a dollar today, outside of current and temporary obligations.

Nobody, not even the St. Louis stockholders who put in their money from local pride, believed that the earnings of the fair would be profitable to the stockholders as a direct investment. The conditions so far show that, had the attendance equalled the expectations, based on previous expositions, the returns would have equalled those of the Columbian Exposition of 1893 at Chicago. The stockholders will, perhaps, find glory and recompense enough in the fact that the St. Louis fair in all matters going to make up a great and glorious exposition, has been a pre-eminent success, and this will go into history to the infinite credit of the projectors and managers. More than this, history will record the fact that the gates closed with a clean balance-sheet, with no debts to be met by assessment or otherwise.

OUR "CRIMINAL OLIGARCHY."

In the current number of his magazine, S. S. McClure declares that "There are at present four and a half times as many murders and homicides for each million of people in the United States as there were in 1881." The writer furnishes many statistics in proof of his claim, and makes comparisons with crime conditions in other countries that are not at all favorable to the United States.

He shows that in three years there were 31,295 homicides in this country, while for the same period the railroads killed only 31,847 people, and in the Boer war the British lost only 22,000 soldiers.

In Chicago last year there were 128 homicides, while London, with three times the area and population, had but 24. Eighteen murderers were killed during the commission of the crimes, or committed suicide soon after. In four cases, officers did the killing; and of the remaining 106, there were just 34 convictions. In 53 cases the suspects were discharged and in 19 cases there was not even an arrest. Compared with this record, London had not a single case of undiscovered crime, and all but four, who committed suicide, were arrested.

In San Francisco, since October 14, 1898, there have been 114 murders, and not a single murderer has been sent to the gallows within that time.

The writer deduces from these starcling figures, that there is a reign of "criminal oligarchy," which, he says, consists of three classes:

1. Saloon-keepers, gamblers and others who engage in business that degrades.
2. Contractors, capitalists, bankers and others who can make money by getting franchises and other property of the community cheaper by bribery than by paying the community.
3. Politicians who are willing to seek and accept office with the aid and indorsement of the classes already mentioned.

But we think that Mr. McClure overlooks a very important factor in his deductions, and that is the strong wave of sentiment that is spreading over this country against capital punishment. Then there is a fad, among women especially, of extending sympathy to criminals who have been arrested. In the former case, it has prevented the punishment of many a guilty wretch, or resulted in a sentence not at all commensurate with the crime—as was exemplified in this city when Landis escaped the chair because a single juror was opposed to inflicting the death penalty. In the matter of sympathy it has been carried to an extent wherein women have aided notorious murderers to escape, or have even bribed jurors to vote for acquittal. With a fair proportion of society arrayed on his side, is it any wonder that a man who contemplates murder, can figure out that his chances for escape from punishment are equal, and the probability of forfeiting his life very remote?

If our police departments were as efficient and incorruptible as Scotland Yard, if our juries were composed of representative citizens who could not be frightened from performing their duty to society by a brow-beating attorney, and if the women could be made to understand the use to which their abnormal sympathy for criminals is put, there would be fewer homicides in this country, fewer miscarriages of justice and a more wholesome respect for the law

THE FIFTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

The returns are all in, and the House of Representatives will consist of 252 Republicans and 134 Democrats. The majority of the former is 118—the largest the party ever had in that body. The Republican gains were: Three members in California, one in Delaware, six in Illinois, two in Indiana, one in Kentucky, one in Massachusetts, one in Michigan, eight in Missouri, one in Nebraska, one in Nevada, two in New Jersey, six in New York, one in North Carolina, three in Ohio and two in Pennsylvania. There is but one lone Democrat in each of the delegations from Illinois, New Jersey, Ohio and Pennsylvania; and the solid Democratic delegation from North Carolina has been broken by the election of one Republican.

With a correspondingly large majority in the Senate, the Republicans will be able to enact whatever legislation they may desire. But power brings with it a corresponding degree of responsibility, and already the leading Republican papers of the country are deprecating any rash exercise of the power lodged in the hands of the majority. However, there does not seem to be great need of this advice, for the Republican leaders in Congress, so far as they have expressed themselves on the possible work of the next congress, all speak conservatively, and evidently feel that there will be no rash experiments in legislation.

The one important thing which will be undertaken is the readjustment of the tariff schedules. There has been considerable talk of an extra session for this purpose, to be called next spring, after the adjournment of the short session. The President gives no indication of his intention, however, and it is a fair supposition that he will not decide the matter until after Congress meets, and he has the advantage of full and careful consultation with the Republican leaders in both House and Senate.

MORE HARNESS FOR NIAGARA

Another howl from the sentimentalists is now due. The individuals who would sooner have the eye pleased by the sight of millions of tons of water tumbling over the edge of the cliff at Niagara, and wasting the power of its descent in the boiling caldron at the foot of the falls, than to have that wasted power conserved to humanity's use, will set up a wail over a project which has just been made public.

William K. Vanderbilt has become the majority owner of the stock of the Niagara, Lockport and Ontario Power company, which will immediately set to work to spend five million dollars at once, and an equal sum later, to develop 200,000 horse power by the use of the water of Niagara river. It will take three years to complete the work, and the electric power developed will be used by the New York Central railroad. The day of electric railway propulsion has dawned, and it is not to be expected that the cheapest of all powers—that of falling water—will be left unutilized. Nor should it be. Niagara is a sublime spectacle, but utility is greater than beauty.

A TRADE REVIVAL.

Immediately after the election of 1896, the assurance of settled political conditions, without any crusade on the industrial or commercial interests of the country, caused a rapid revival of business, and a return of prosperity. The sweeping Republican triumph this year is followed by a similar experience. The revival of trade is shown by the increased number of men given employment by the railroads entering New York city. The New York Herald shows that 20,900 additional men have already been taken on by these lines, while orders have been placed for 15,000 new freight cars and a corresponding number of engines.

These men are largely employes who were laid off in the early summer because of the inactivity of freight business. The most notable cause of increased tonnage is the remarkable revival in the steel and iron industry. Since the election, the consumers of these products are making long-time contracts, and there is every indication of the permanency of the improvement in this important industry. The steel market is called the barometer of trade, for when it is active, there is corresponding activity in all other lines. This is true at the present time. With a certainty of the permanency of political conditions for the next four years, the business world is confident, and the captains of industry are not afraid to spread sail and enter a long-distance race for success.

A STEEL TIE TEST.

The Lake Shore railway has placed an order for 8,000 steel ties, and will use them on a four-mile experimental section of its lines between Buffalo and Cleveland. This is an attempt at a practical solution of the problem presented by the increasing difficulty of obtaining first-class wooden ties. The needs of the railroads of the United States are about one hundred million wooden ties per year; and as it is said 100 ties is the average product of one acre of forest, a million acres must be cut each year to supply the demand.

Some substitute for the wooden tie must be found, and naturally the roads turn to metal. The first cost is much greater than that of wooden ties, but the much greater durability undoubtedly will make the steel tie the cheaper in the long run. The objection to the latter is not so much on account of its greater first cost, but because it does not fulfill the conditions as well as wood. The steel has not the resilience of the wood, and the rails do not take up the impact of the wheels so perfectly. Hence they are harder on both rolling stock and rails, and a moving train makes far more noise when passing over steel ties than over wooden ones. These defects offer a problem to American inventive talent, and the Lake Shore proposes to experiment with devices to remove these objections to steel ties.

AN ELECTORAL JUNKET.

The eighteen Republican Presidential electors from Missouri propose to conclude their official meeting at Jefferson City with a junket. Instead of sending but one of their number as messenger to carry their official vote to Washington, the entire party will accompany the chosen one to the national capital.

This is an unique proceeding, but it will be a pleasant innovation. No doubt the President will be glad to welcome them as representatives of the Missouri Republicans, who so gloriously redeemed the state from the Democratic party on November 8. The eighteen electors are assured of a hearty welcome and a pleasant visit. There is no reason why the precedent thus set should not become the custom with the electors—upon the winning side, of course—from other states.

SEN. COCKRELL'S DISTINCTION

There won't be much criticism of President Roosevelt if he takes care of that Democratic war-horse, Senator Francis M. Cockrell. The senator has been in public life for 30 years, and now finds himself, at three score and ten, thrown out by a political tornado which not even the most hopeful Republican believed could be strong enough to turn the tide in Missouri.

While Senator Cockrell has been strong in the Democratic faith, it can truthfully be said that where the policy of his party seemed to him to run counter to the interests of the nation, this distinguished son of Missouri voted the other way. He was conspicuous in his opposition to Gorman's Panama policy and gave the administration the benefit of his voice and vote. In other important issues he has been found arrayed against his party for what he believed to be for the best interests of his country.

The President is not disposed to lose the services of Senator Cockrell and The Blade does not understand that the tender of a post of trust is to be made in a charitable sense. Rather it is for the purpose of having the senator where the administration can avail itself of his long and honorable experience in public life. He is not to be singled out and put in a high place because of his Democracy, but because of his lofty patriotism and in spite of his Democrocy.

SIR EDWARD'S CRITICISM.

Sir Edward Clarke betrayed a surprising lack of courtesy and tact at the Thanksgiving banquet to Ambassador Choate in London. Rising to propose the health of the latter, Sir Edward derided the title, "American" ambassador, on the ground that this implied an United States title to the Western continent. His principal argument was, so far as the brief cablegram reported it, that Great Britain has larger territorial possessions on this continent than has Uncle Sam.

This is true, as regards the number of square miles of land. Great Britain owns about 300,000 square miles more than the United States. But a very large proportion of the English holdings are in the ice-bound region skirting the Arctic ocean and in the archipelago to the northward. It is of no productive value. Measured by the latter, by population, or by wealth, the United States far exceeds the British possessions.

Sir Edward's good taste in making such a criticism of the recent order of the State department that embassies and consulates shall hereafter be called "American," especially on such an occasion, may well be questioned. He seems not to know or else to have forgotten, that the order simply confirmed popular usage all over Europe. Wherever the word "American" is used, it refers to the United States. A citizen of this country is universally called an "American," while one of any other nationality in the Western world is named for his country—a Mexican, a Cuban, a Canadian, etc. Secretary Hay simply made official usage conform to the universal usage in Europe.

And as to Sir Edward's suggestion, which was made by some purist years ago, it is impractical, not to say absurd. He would have us coin the official word "Usona," from the initials of "United States of North America," call our citizens "Usonians," and refer to the "Usonian" embassy or consulate, or minister, and so on. Theoretically, the suggestion might be all right, but it will never be adopted.

SOCIALISTS TURNED DOWN.

It is to the credit of the American Federation of Labor that it turned down the resolutions offered by the Socialistic wing. There were two that would have been especially obnoxious—one to abolish the militia and the other to provide a pension for laboring men at the age of 65, under certain conditions.

Americans are proud of the great body of volunteer soldiers who constitute the home guard. They are not only an honor to the state and nation, but they take the place of a standing army. Their efficiency has been demonstrated on numerous occasions, both in the suppression of internal disturbances and in the protection of the country from attacks of foreign foes.

Nothing could be more un-American than the proposition to pension the laboring man, and we doubt not most of them will resent the imputation that they are unable to solve the problem of life. The average workingman, if possessed of good health and of good habits, and earning American wages, can not only rear his family in comfort, but can provide against beggary in his declining years. The sober, industrious citizen, if he has not been handicapped by illness, owns his own home and has a savings bank account. He is not a subject of charity, nor does he ask for the nation's bounty. No greater evil could befall him than to be assured that the government would undertake to support him in his old age. It would remove one of the strongest incentives for thrift and economy. It would make him less self-reliant and more importunate. It would create a system of special privileges that would dishonor the recipients if it didn't beggar the nation.

Official.

Chicago Tribune.

Betcher—You're out an even hundred on the prize fight, are you? How did that happen?"

Lyfe—Referee counted me out of it.

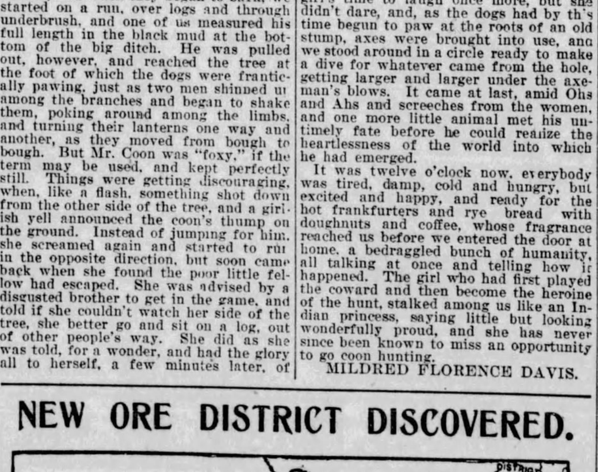
Fun in Coon Hunting

Especially When There Is a Woman in the Party.

THE EASIEST WAY IS TO ROLL UNDER

A good old-fashioned coon hunt is productive of more fun to the square inch than any other fall sport, perhaps, yet comparatively few people know anything about the fascination of the game. Most everyone loves the woods and fields in the good old summertime, but when the air gets frosty and nips fingers and toes, they find doubtful pleasure in a tramp across marshes, meadows, wet leaves and moss. Yet this is only one of many discomforts attending a jaunt of this kind, and which would frighten away most women. But if you want to know a new joy in living, get your brother or your husband to take you with him the next time he goes hunting for a coon. Put on a sweater, a short skirt, any old kind of boots that will keep out water, and sally forth prepared to let nothing stop you, once you enter the chase. There will be rail fences to climb and wire ones to crawl through, and, by the way, if you want to get through a wire fence easily, don't crawl, but lie down flat on the ground and roll under. You won't tear your clothes or scratch your face, and you'll look just as graceful, if not more so. Don't get discouraged if you have to jump a few ditches, or your lantern goes out just as you reach a spooky spot, and the crowd gets a little ahead of you. If it should happen to rain, turn up your sweater collar, and refuse to be uncomfortable, keeping in mind that nothing will add to the beauty of your complexion like a good fall rain, unless it is the tramp through the woods.

To get the most out of an evening spent in this manner, there should be a party of say ten or fifteen, supplied with fire-arms of some sort, plenty of lanterns, an axe or two, and a couple of good dogs to find the little beasts.



A SWEATER AND SHORT SKIRT.

One of the most exciting hunts was enjoyed by a party recently which started out about 9 o'clock in a drizzling rain, carrying the usual implements of war, and several smoky lanterns, and two were women. There was one man in the party who couldn't agree with anybody else as to which direction it would be best to take, and this caused several stops for debate, which gave us an opportunity to sit down, and for once let the men do all the talking. In fact, we did a great deal of sitting down before midnight, yet wouldn't admit we were tired, we had begged so hard to be permitted to go.

We finally reached a spot on the edge of the woods, near a big ditch, which looked like coons, and the dogs were started. They weren't long in treeing the animal, and when they began to bark, we started on a run, over logs and through underbrush, and one of us measured his full length in the black mud at the bottom of the big ditch. He was pulled out, however, and reached the tree at the foot of which the dogs were frantically pawing, just as two men shinned up among the branches and began to shake them, poking around among the limbs, and turning their lanterns one way and another, as they moved from bough to bough. But Mr. Coon was "foxy," if the term may be used, and kept perfectly still. Things were getting discouraging, when, like a flash, something shot down from the other side of the tree, and a girlish yell announced the coon's thump on the ground. Instead of jumping for him, she screamed again and started to run in the opposite direction, but soon came back when she found the poor little fellow had escaped. She was advised by a disgusted brother to get in the game, and told if she couldn't watch her side of the tree, she better go and sit on a log, out of other people's way. She did as she was told, for a wonder, and had the glory all to herself, a few minutes later, of grabbing a little fellow just as he emerged from the end of that same hollow log This time she just hung on for dear life and laughed, and laughed. But the beast fought to get away, and she became frightened, and out went another scream. Dogs and men came running to the log, and one happy girl tossed her head in the air as the coon was dispatched by her brother.

It's good fun to chase them, to corner them, and to watch their maneuvers to get away, but it isn't half so jolly to see the poor little fellows killed, and here is where the average woman fails to come up to the idea of a sportsman.

The dogs circled around a few moments, and were off again. Vigorous barking soon announced another scent, and there was more climbing and shaking of trees, and bobbing of lanterns among the branches, but no Mr. Coon could be stirred up, and a whole hour was wasted in the search before the men finally came down with a crestfallen air, and had just reached the ground when the animal made a dash from a dark corner in the beech tree, struck the ground heavily, and brushed by his pursuers like a streak of wind. It was the girl's time to laugh once more, but she didn't dare, and, as the dogs had by this time begun to paw at the roots of an old stump, axes were brought into use, and we stood around in a circle ready to make a dive for whatever came from the hole, getting larger and larger under the axeman's blows. It came at last, amid Ohs and Ahs and screeches from the women, and one more little animal met his untimely fate before he could realize the heartlessness of the world into which he had emerged.

It was twelve o'clock now, everybody was tired, damp, cold and hungry, but excited and happy, and ready for the hot frankfurters and rye bread with doughnuts and coffee, whose fragrance reached us before we entered the door at home, a bedraggled bunch of humanity, all talking at once and telling how it happened. The girl who had first played the coward and then become the heroine of the hunt, stalked among us like an Indian princess, saying little but looking wonderfully proud, and she has never since been known to miss an opportunity to go coon hunting.

MILDRED FLORENCE DAVIS.

Current Events.

The estate of Paul Kruger will reach $3,750,000.

Conditions assure employment for furnaces and iron mills all winter.

Russia is favorable to a new trade treaty with the United States.

Some parts of England are visited by the coldest weather ever recorded.

Call is issued for meeting of National Live Stock association in Denver, Col., Jan. 10-14, 1905.

Rear Admiral Converse in annual report urged congress to give navy more officers.

Cuban officials declare there is no yellow fever on the island, but admit bad sanitary conditions.

Russian sailors in the Black sea fleet, aroused by the revolutionary propaganda, mutiny.

A party of Bryan leaders called on Taggart to devise means for reorganizing the Democratic party.

President Roosevelt in message which is completed will advocate larger navy as aid to peace.

Elections commissioners in a Kentucky county filed a certificate declaring Alson B. Parker elected president.

President Roosevelt approves the commission's selection of the Lake Bluff, Ill., site for the naval training station.

Railroad float rammed steamer Nord America in New York harbor, damaging the ship so seriously that it had to put back.

Railroad and financial circles hear rumor that the United States Steel Corporation may build a line of its own with Chicago terminal.

Sir Edward Clarke at a dinner to Ambassador Choate in London, says the United States are not entitled to use the name "Americans."

Four thousand officers and managers of independent telephone companies are expected to attend the annual convention of their organization in Chicago.

Chicago youngsters who ran away to visit Bunker Hill monument detained at Albany, N. Y., after traveling hundreds of miles with cattle and swine as fellow passengers.

The Chicago & Northwestern railroad is pushing work on western extensions destined ultimately to reach the Pacific coast and contend with rivals for transcontinental traffic.

Charge was made that Fuller suit against Thomas W. Lawson, author of "Frenzied Finance," was inspired by Standard Oil.

Governor Peabody, of Colorado, is said to have a plan to unseat Democratic state senators enough to give him a majority, in order to secure the confirmation of supreme court judges.

James Wallace, who is alleged to have embezzled $30,000 from Edward M. Bretung, a banker of Marquette, Mich., is arrested in Liverpool, and nearly $25,000 of the amount is recovered.

Stratling increase in crime in the United States is shown by S. S. McClure, who attributes grave conditions to the misrule of a "criminal oligarchy," general disregard of the law and failure to enforce the statutes.

Zemstvoist meetings in St. Petersburg are said to have been planned by the czar to pave the way for a constitution for Russia. The recommendations of the committee include franchise rights and the establishment of a legislative body.

United States' trade with Mexico grows to triple what it was in 1890.

Secretary of War Taft arrives at Panama and assures the residents of America's friendship.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Horace A. Taylor proposes to retire March 4, and will go to Europe.

Hell as a place of eternal torment is called a product of the ignorance of the dark ages by Charles Russell, of Pittsburg.

Hallie Erminie Rives, the American authoress, says that she became interested in Lord Byron because he was a "devil among women."

Natives of Hawaii, stirred by a recent murder, have placed a ban on Porto Ricans, and scores now are starving, while the hills swarm with bandits.

George B. Cortelyou, who has been fighting for a vacation ever since the election, is still tied up with the work of closing up business of the campaign.

Former Congressman Robert W. Taylor arrives in Washington to arrange for renewing the fight on Senator Reed Smoot and the Mormon church in politics.

Leading Russian statesman declares that Russia is not on the eve of a radical change in government, and all reform proposals must await the end of the war.

The government report on cotton-ginning indicates a total yield close to 14,000,000 bales—the largest in the history of the country.

Colonel Chavos, a prominent New Mexico politician, is assassinated and political enemies or defeated cattle rustlers are blamed for the murder.

Government inquiry into the Standard Oil company will be thorough, the President and Secretary Metcalf being determined to get at the facts, even if harsh measures are necessary.

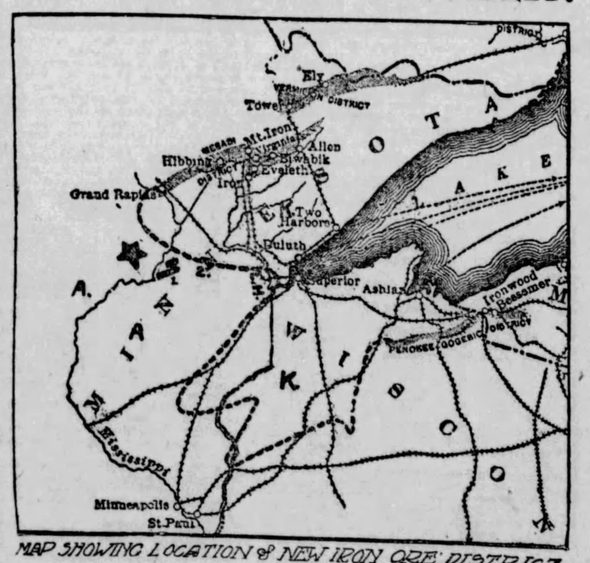
Rev. Charles Edward Locke, of New York city, declares the selling of liquor on the Empire State express establishes in the state a saloon 440 miles long, reaching from the Atlantic Ocean to Lake Erie.

Walter Wellman declares a national society has been organized to attempt the emancipation of child slaves, 2,000,000 of whom now are working in mines and mills and engaging in other forms of toil throughout the country.

Hatfields, the noted mountaineers of West Virginia, whose feud with the McCoys lasted nearly 30 years and cost the lives of 40 persons, are waging a fierce vendetta with the Duty family, and two already have been slain.

Vast wealth, aggregating $11,000,000,000, is behind the scheme to construct the great subway beneath Chicago's streets, and President Stillman, of the National City Bank, of New York, has called a meeting this week to outline plans.

NEW ORE DISTRICT DISCOVERED.



MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF NEW IRON ORE DISTRICT.

Explorations for iron ore in the vicinity of Deerwood, Crow Wing county, Minn., on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, have so far progressed that it may be positively asserted that a new ore district has been discovered distinct from any of those now producing iron ore, but having the same general characteristics as the other Lake Superior iron formations, and hence of great possibility. This new district, which is called the Cuyune district, was discovered and its possibilities were proven through the persistence of one man—Cuyler Adams, of Duluth, who as a reward has possession or control of nearly all the land lying within the iron formation area as outlined by magnetic survey and drill tests.

Mr. Adams began his investigations nearly fifteen years ago, when he bought as a speculation, land near Deerwood station. Interested by the surveyor's reports of compass disturbances, he made examinations with the dip needle and dial compass to determine whether the phenomenenon reported by the surveyors was caused by iron ore.

Drilling was begun in May, 1903, and twenty-two holes have been put down, 80 to 347 feet in depth. All last summer five drills were at work in the district, and the number will be increased this winter. The Mesaba churn drill was used for the surface work and a shot drill for the rock formation, capable of boring 400 feet. Recently two diamond drills have been used in the tests. The results of the drilling show a large deposit of iron ore.

What Hurts Most.

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"What a rascally paper it is to tell malicious lies about you that way," said Councilman Crookit's sympathetic friend.

"Oh," replied the councilman, "it isn't as bad as some of the other papers that tell the malicious truth."

After Debs' Record.

San Antonio Express.

Tom Watson gives the country to understand that he will again be in the running in 1908. Tom is determined that he will not be outdone in the perennial candidate business by Eugene.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arises from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE "FOREST CITY"

World's Fair Art Portfolios

480 Magnificent reproductions of actual photographs, complete in 30 parts, 10 cents per part.

PART 30 NOW READY

THE BLADE, . . . TOLEDO, O.

No Coupon required.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	$14.30
Extra for engraved case	$1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case	11.65
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	15.90
Extra for engraved case	$1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case	12.25
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case	9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case	11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case	5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case	7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7 jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	12.15
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	14.00
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns

Handkerchiefs Corset Cover and Petticoat.

Nos. 6084-6085—Quite the most fascinating articles of feminine attire are the dainty under-muslins. The designs are necessarily somewhat limited, but in the dainty one shown here, one has an opportunity to display both originality and taste in the selection of materials and trimmings. They are simple to make when one has a good pattern to follow. Only two handkerchiefs are required and a few yards of lace and ribbon, and a most acceptable

garment is the result and the cost is simply nothing.

The work is quickly done in a few evenings, and as the lace should be sewn on by hand any girl can make these in her own room. The handkerchiefs may be set together with beading, embroidery or lace insertion and upper and lower edges are finished with ribbon-run headline. Dainty little corset covers made of silk in white or delicate colors and set together with fine val lace are exceedingly pretty, although any material suitable for under-muslins may be used.

In the petticoat, 6085, shown here, we have one of the most satisfactory models. It is of the five-gore shaping and may be made with draw-string or band, with or without the dust ruffle. It has a deep gathered flounce which may be of the material or of embroidery. For a well-fitting petticoat over which the dress will set smoothly, this model is recommended.

Sizes for corset cover, 6084: Small, medium and large.

Sizes for petticoat, 6085: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure.

Ladies' Shirt Waist.

No. 6091—Never before has there been a season when original ideas in blouses were so much in demand, and designs in yoke effect are among the most sought after. They are deservedly popular, for

they are not only becoming, but also carry out the long shoulder line as nothing else will do. The design shown here is best suited to soft, pliable materials. The slit ing at each side of the broad front, together with the prettily shaped yoke or cape, adds not a little to the smart design.

Sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Shirt Waist.

No. 6161. So many requests have been made for a plain shirt waist with deep pleat in front at shoulder that we are showing one today, that has been especially designed for those readers. In addition to the pleat in front at shoulder,

a tiny forward turning pleat is made near the front closing. This not only gives a little more fulness over the bust, but forms an excellent way to fit the waist at the neck. Women who do their own sewing know that there is always a little difficulty experienced in fitting the fronts in the "hollow" place between neck and bust. With such a pattern as shown, this may be readily adjusted by the tiny pleat. The blouse is made with French back and like all the newer modes, finished with a peplum. Any of the mercerized goods, linen or silk may be used in fashioning shirt waists. For a waist to a shirt waist suit, this would be a good model to follow, as it may be as severely plain as one desires, or it will admit of any amount of elaboration.

Sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Misses' Dressing Sack.

No. 4483. This is the day of the dressing sack—Japanese, flowing, tight-fitting, long or short styles, but dressing sacks just the same. Every one has her own

particular style, and for those who like the fitted ones best we offer the design illustrated. The back is adjusted by slight gathers at the waist line and an under-arm gore. The loose fronts may be belted down if preferred. A pretty collar gives finish to the waist and may be made of contrasting or same material as the waist. Feather-stitching and lace may further embellish the sack if additional trimming is desired.

French flannel, fleece-backed cottons and challies are suitable woolen materials, while any of the cotton weaves in floral or bold designs are pretty.

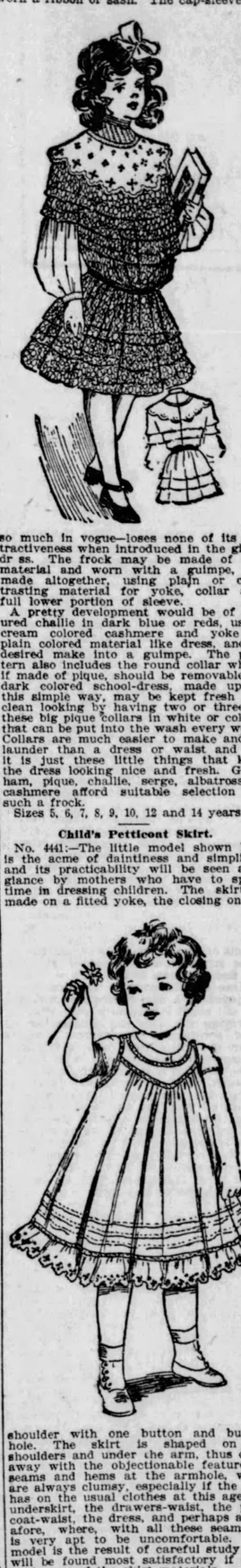
Material required for medium size, three yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes 12, 14 and 16 years.

Girl's Tucked Frock.

No. 4484:—Fashion has been very kind to the little Miss in furnishing so many pretty styles to choose from, any one of which, although separate and distinct, is just as pretty as the other. There is and always has been a liking for guimpe frocks, and they certainly are pretty and child-like, especially when set off by a large collar.

In the little model shown here, deep tucks give a charm to the slightly-bloused waist and the full skirt, which are gathered into a belt, and over which may be worn a ribbon or sash. The cap-sleeves—



so much in vogue—loses none of its attractiveness when introduced in the girl's dress. The frock may be made of one material and worn with a guimpe, or made altogether, using plain or contrasting material for yoke, collar and full lower portion of sleeve.

A pretty development would be of figured challie in dark blue or reds, using cream colored cashmere and yoke of plain colored material like dress, and if desired make into a guimpe. The pattern also includes the round collar which if made of pique, should be removable. A dark colored school-dress, made up in this simple way, may be kept fresh and clean looking by having two or three of these big pique collars in white or colors, that can be put into the wash every week. Collars are much easier to make and to launder than a dress or waist and yet it is just these little things that keep the dress looking nice and fresh. Gingham, pique, challie, serge, albatross or cashmere afford suitable selection for such a frock.

Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12 and 14 years.

Child's Petticoat Skirt.

No. 4441:—The little model shown here is the acme of daintiness and simplicity and its practicability will be seen at a glance by mothers who have to spend time in dressing children. The skirt is made on a fitted yoke, the closing on the

shoulder with one button and buttonhole. The skirt is shaped on the shoulders and under the arm, thus doing away with the objectionable features of seams and hems at the armhole, which are always clumsy, especially if the child has on the usual clothes at this age, the underskirt, the drawers-waist, the petticoat-waist, the dress, and perhaps a pinafore, where, with all these seams, it is very apt to be uncomfortable. This model is the result of careful study and will be found most satisfactory if made up in any of the skirt materials.

Materials required for 3-year child, 1¾ yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes:—6 months, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 years.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

ADMISSION TO BIG FAIR

Total Attendance Reached 18,317,457 Saturday Night.

St. Louis, Nov. 28.—The department of admissions of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition has issued the following statement of the attendance for the week ending November 26: Monday, 71,014; Tuesday, 79,934; Wednesday, 79,395; Thursday, 181,829; Friday, 123,623; Saturday, 163,757; total, 699,552.

Recapitulation: April, 1 day, 187,793; May, 26 days, 1,001,341; June, 26 days, 2,124,836; July, 27 days, 2,343,557; August, 27 days, 3,088,754; September, 26 days, 3,651,873; October, 27 days, 3,622,329; November, 28 days, 2,296,935; total, 18,317,457.

FAIR CLOSING PROGRAM

St. Louis, Nov. 8.—At a joint meeting yesterday of the executive committee and the committee on ceremonies of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, a preliminary program was arranged for the closing day of the world's fair, December 1, and it was officially decided to name the day in honor of the president of the exposition company, David D. Francis.

One of the features of the day will be the admission of children of 16 years and under, free of charge, whether accompanied by an adult or not. Also all inmates of orphan asylums will be admitted free, regardless of age.

The principal exercises will be held in the Plaza of St. Louis at the same spot where the opening exercises were held seven months before. William H. Thompson, treasurer of the exposition, will preside and the closing address will be delivered by President Francis. The day's exercises will close with a parade of all nations.

Only a tentative program has been arranged for the night, but the gates will remain open until midnight, and the illumination of the grounds will continue to that hour.

PRESIDENT'S DAY.

Ideal Weather Favors Strenuous Sight-Seeing.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 26.—President's Day at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition dawned with clear skies and a brisk wind of just sufficient sharpness to send the blood tingling through the veins, ideal weather for carrying out the strenuous program arranged by the nation's chief executive, who proposes to acquire in one day a comprehensive idea of the greatest exposition in the history of the world. Although President Roosevelt was not officially greeted by the exposition management until after 9 o'clock the grounds were thronged long before that hour and every car line terminating at the World's Fair poured its hundreds every hour into the approaches to the exposition gates.

The President's special train arrived in St. Louis at 3:00 this morning and was taken at once to the World's Fair grounds, where it was placed on the sidetrack on the north side of the transportation building. Extraordinary precautions were taken to prevent accident after the special arrived within the jurisdiction of the St. Louis Terminal association, 250 men having been stationed along the right of way so close together that each man was in sight of the one stationed on either side of him. When the train arrived at its destination two companies of the Sixteenth infantry, U. S. A., who had been awaiting it wen on guard and no one was allowed to approach within 100 feet of the darkened Pullmans. The distinguished party was early astir, preparing for their day of record-breaking sight-seeing. In the party are President Roosevelt, Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Douglass Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Loeb, and Surgeon General Rixey, U. S. N.

They breakfasted in their car. The car was surrounded by a great crowd of World's Fair visitors, who, although kept at a distance, were able to see the President, who sat in full view before one of the windows during the morning meal. He seemed as much interested in the crowd as the crowd was in him. Shortly after breakfast President Francis, with Mayor Wells and a committee of exposition officials and directors, appeared at the car to pay their respects to President Roosevelt. The reception was informal, the reception party walking through the car and meeting the members of the President's party. Carriages were then taken for the liberal arts building. Two battalions of the Eighth United States cavalry from Jefferson Barracks, under the command of Colonel Anderson and a platoon of police preceded the carriages. In the first carriage were President and Mrs. Roosevelt and President David R. Francis, of the exposition. Mr. Douglas Robinson, Miss Alice Roosevelt and Mayor Rolla Wells occupied the second carriage. The twenty or more carriages that followed contained the other members of the presidential party, exposition officials and secret service men. Another platoon of police brought up in the rear and kept back an immense crowd anxious to keep pace with the party.

The route of the procession was thronged with people who gave the President an ovation and kept him busy responding to their cheers. As the party proceeded through the throngs, President Roosevelt repeatedly lifted his hat to those on right and left.

TO RE-ELECT MITCHELL

No Opposition to President of United Mine Workers.

Hazleton, Pa., Nov. 29.—President John Mitchell, Vice President William Lewis and Secretary-Treasurer W. B. Wilson, of the United Mine Workers, will be re-elected without opposition at the next national convention at Indianapolis, Jan. 16. Voting blanks for the various locals which have been received here show that Messrs. Mitchell, Lewis and Wilson are the only persons nominated for their respective positions. The nominations have closed and the men will ballot for national officers between now and Jan. 1, when all returns must be in.

BAR RELIGIOUS PARADES

Havana House Will Prohibit Processions in the Streets.

Havana, Nov. 29.—The house yesterday by a vote of 37 to 10, passed the bill prohibiting religious processions in the streets. There were spirited speeches against any enactment having a semblance of the curtailment of religious liberty, but the majority contended that it was not proper to force a spectacular form of worship upon the people by parading it in the streets.

CONGESTION OF FREIGHT.

Pittsburg, Nov. 25.—Six miles of freight cars, loaded with products of the mills in the lower Monongahela Valley block the yards of the Pittsburg, Virginia & Charleston railroad at the Homestead plant and hundreds of other cars are on tracks at other mills awaiting shipment. While the congestion is not complete, and some freight is being moved, the production has reached that point where the railroads are seriously handicapped in the way of motive power.

Efforts were made yesterday to clear the blockage, but it was impossible to send out anything but a small proportion of freight awaiting shipment. There is also a serious shortage of cars. The congestion has reached that point where officials of the mills face a probable suspension until relief appears. Yards leading in and out of the mills are filled with cars that should have been moved days ago, while the plants have been keeping up production because of the demand. As a result the shipping yards at Homestead and Braddock are piled with finished product that should have been loaded and outbound over a week ago.

The same condition exists at the Duquesne plants, and the big yards in the vicinity of Oliver Hollow are filled with loaded cars.

RUSSIAN INTRIGUE.

London, Nov. 25.—Writing from Tokio on the subject of the alleged intrigue of Russian agents to sow discord between Japan and America and create feeling in America that Japan's success in the present war would jeopardize America's position in the Philippines, a correspondent of the Times declares that nothing could be more chimerical. It is doubtful, the correspondent says, whether even Great Britain holds a higher place in Japan's esteem and effection than America.

"This sentiment is of long and unchecked growth. It began under the diplomatic regime of Townsend Harris, and the numerous instances of America's friendship since that time have so resulted that no western nation is more cherished by Japan than America. These considerations should suffice to show how extravagant is the suggestion that Japan would ever resent the floating of the stars and stripes over the Philippines. On the contrary, America's withdrawal from the Philippines would be regarded by the Japanese as little short of a calamity, since her presence there constitutes a guarantee for the continuance of her wholesome interest in far eastern affairs."

Townsend Harris, representing the United States in the orient in 1858, secured the first treaty of trade and commerce between the United States and Japan and the opening of three ports to foreign residents.

A McKinley Monument.

San Francisco, Nov. 25.—A monument to the memory of the late President William McKinley, was unveiled yesterday at the main entrance of Golden Gate park. It is a symbolical statue of the republic, modeled by Robert Aitkin, a sculptor of this city, and cast in bronze. The figure, on a granite pedestal, represents a woman of heroic size, with a large sword in one hand and an uplifted palm in the other. The presentation address was made by Former Mayor James D. Phelan.

THERE ARE 500 WOMEN.

National Women's Christian Temperance Union Meets.

Philadelphia, Nov. 29.—The thirty-first annual convention of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union began here today in the Baptist Temple. Sessions will be held day and night during the remainder of the week.

The Union numbers more than 300,000 members and includes in its ranks members of every Christian denomination. Five hundred delegates from every state and territory in the Union are in attendance at the convention.

Presidents of representative women's clubs will be invited to make addresses

MRS. STEVENS AND MISS GORDON.
President and Vice President National W. C. T. U.

during the convention and many well known clergymen and educators will join the speakers. Representatives from various charitable and social improvement societies will also address the meeting. The chief feature of today's program was the annual address of Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, of Portland, Me., president of the organization. Mrs. Stevens has failed to attend but one convention in thirty years, and at that time she was kept at home by illness.

PLANS $3,000,000 THEATRE

Magnificent Structure to Be Erected in City of Mexico.

Mexico City, Nov. 25.—Architect John Boarr has drawn plans for a great national theatre upon which the government will soon begin construction here on land near the new general postoffice. The edifice will be a magnificent one of white stone, marble, steel and glass and will be fireproof. The cost is estimated at $3,000,000. Noted artists will decorate the interior of the theatre, which will be one of the largest on the continent.

SPAIN IS ALSO WILLING

Has Accepted in Principle President's Peace Invitation.

Washington, Nov. 26.—It was announced at the state department today that Spain has accepted in principle the President's invitation for another peace conference at The Hague, reserving for further discussion the fixing of a date for the meeting.

ON VERGE OF STARVATION

Macedonian Peasants Reported in a Pitiable Plight.

London, Nov. 28.—A letter from Boris Surafoff, the Macedonian leader, to a friend in London, says it is the intention of the revolutionary committee to defer the next general rising until the spring of 1906, after the expiration of the two-year term of the Austro-Russian reforms. Sarafoff adds that the reforms are utter failures, and that the condition of the peasants is worse than before the late revolution. Their homes have not been rebuilt, and the people are on the verge of starvation, some of them freezing to death. The insurgents under Damien Grueff, are maintaining the revolutionary organization with seventy bands of ten to fifty men each, and are collecting funds in Macedonia for the next rising. Sarafoff is in Bulgaria for the same purpose.

In Macedonian circles in London, the mobilization of the Albanian regiment and Turkish reserves and the appointment of Mazir Pasha as special envoy with instructions to take all the measures necessary to suppress the Bulgarian movement by the quickest possible methods, create uneasiness, as Nazir is regarded as being the most relentless Turkish commander in suppressing Christian risings. He conducted the repressive operations of last year, and participated in the suppression of the Armenian disturbances.

DUKE WHO IS TO WED

Man Who Divorced His Cousin to Marry Again.

Darmstadt, Germany, Nov. 25.—The betrothal is officially announced of the Grand Duke of Hesse, who was divorced

THE GRAND DUKE OF HESSE.
FROM STALE & CRAFT, ALBUQUERQUE

from his cousin, Princess Victoria of Saxe-Coburg, in 1901, to the Princess Eleonor of Solms-Hohensolms-Lich.

LIBERALS WIN VICTORY

Elect Thirty-one Out of Thirty-eight In Quebec.

Montreal, Que., Nov. 26.—The Quebec provincial elections yesterday resulted in the return of 31 Liberals and 6 Conservatives. Thirty-five Liberals had previously been elected by acclamation. The Conservatives decided when the date of the elections was announced not to enter the contest as a protest against their being held at the present time, so closely following the federal elections making it impossible to secure a fair verdict of the people on purely provincial issues. Nevertheless, fourteen Conservative candidates came out and of these six were elected. The other elections today were contested by the Liberal factions. Notable defeats were those of Dr. Guerin, a member of the government, and H. B. Rainville, speaker of the late house, both of whom ran in Montreal districts and were defeated by independent Liberals.

Switzerland for Arbitration.

Berne, Nov. 25.—The president of the Swiss confederation has informed the American minister that Switzerland accepts in principle, President Roosevelt's invitation to be represented at The Hague conference.

THE ZEMSTVOS.

Believed to Be a Turning Point in Russian History.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 24.—The meeting of the Zemstvos is ended, the members yesterday dispersing to their homes and in a few days the news of their action will be spread throughout Russia, to the Finnish Gulf, the Caspian Sea, Poland and the Ural mountains. They are leaving in high spirits confident that no matter what the immediate results the days, November 15 to 22, will mark a turning point in Russian history.

"The Rubicon is crossed. No retreat is possible," is the unanimous sentiment.

At last night's meeting of editors and literary men and the Zemstvoists the greatest enthusiasm prevailed and the fuller support was pledged to the program adopted. In the interior Minister Svaitopolk-Mirsky has informed the Zemstvoists that he will lay the memorial resolutions before the emperor, and while he made no promises regarding his personal recommendations the Zemstvoists are satisfied that the prince will not leave the emperor in the dark regarding the breadth, strength and import of the movement. There is an intimation that the emperor has already been advised of the action of the meeting and has expressed himself as unfavorable to it. According to a story which is told with much circumstantiality M. Poebedonoestoff, the procurer-general of the holy synod, informed the emperor that in his opinion autocracy had reached the parting of the ways. There was no middle course. He must hold firmly to the old regime or be prepared to grant a constitution.

MUSIC AS MEDICINE.

Demonstration of the Therapeutic Value of Sweet Sounds.

New York, Nov. 25.—The value of music as a therapeutic agent was scientifically demonstrated at the home of Dr. Francis S. Kennedy, of Brooklyn. Variations of from fifteen to twenty-five beats per minute in the pulse of subjects under contrasting influences, such as selections from the Tannhaeuser overture and Leybach's fifth nocturne, furnished abundant proof that under certain conditions melodies and harmonies furnish a satisfactory substitute for drugs, when applied as tonics, stimulants, sedatives or narcotics.

The experiment was conducted by Dr. Kennedy, and is in line with a long series of investigations that have occupied his leisure hours for some time past.

Twenty trained nurses from the different hospitals in the city were invited to attend a musical recital at Dr. Kennedy's home.

Nurses were selected because the operations of taking the pulse is with them an every day matter, and it was not likely that the condition of their own pulse would be affected by having it taken. The subjects were taken at random, but a careful record of their relation to music in general and their physical characteristics was kept.

Dr. Kennedy presided at the mechanical piano player by which the music was produced. To get the heart beats of his subjects down to normal, and to put them into a proper mental and physical condition he first gave them "Annie Laurie."

"Annie Laurie" was followed by the Tannhaeuser overture with orchestral arrangement. With the piano player a tremendous volume of sound is possible. The contrast between the swelling notes of the march that mark the climax of the latter half of the overture and the final dimuendos of the "Pilgrim's Chorus" was marked. The effect upon the subjects was equally prominent. Nearly every one responded to Wagner's harmonies with a much more rapid pulse increase, ranging from ten to twenty-five beats per minute. One young woman whose pulsations run way up into the nineties confessed afterward that the Tannhaeuser overture was her favorite selection.

Two records were kept, one of the pulse beats and one of blood pressure. The latter record permitted the interesting conclusion that listening to a favorite selection may produce the effect of relaxation on one person while it stimulates the heart action of another. This is alluded to as indicating that just as careful a study of a patient is as necessary before prescribing musical remedies as should precede the writing out of a prescription.

Tchaikowsky's "Meditation," a quiet, restful number, followed the overture. There was a general response among the hearers manifested by diminished blood pressure and slower pulse beats. That is, with one exception. There was one young woman whose pulse went away above the high water mark fixed by the Tannhaeuser selection as she listened to the soothing strains of the Russian composer. The circumstance leaves an interesting field for speculation as to what mental associations might have been responsible for this unusual contrast effect.

After several other selections, including the "Angels' Serenade," during which the effects observed were decidedly at variance, Dr. Kennedy played Leybach's Fifth nocturne. Here again the result was remarkable in that there was scarcely an exception to the decided character of the response. The harmonies in this number are woven about a pretty melody, nonintrusive in character. The effect of the whole number was most soothing. The pulse beats went down to the lowest ebb, away below normal, in the majority of cases, testifying to the appreciation of the musical effect.

$10,000 FOR SAVING FOOT

Pennsylvania Physician Richly Rewarded for Surgical Skill.

Kittanning, Pa., Nov. 26.—Dr. C. A. Fowler, of this place, while at Chicago attending the World's Fair eleven years ago, was instrumental in saving the foot of a young foreigner who had been trampled on by a camel. The lad, who appeared to be a Hindoo, pressed on the physician a peculiar medal and took in exchange the physician's card. Several weeks ago Dr. Fowler was sent a copy of a western paper in which his name was mentioned. Would he call at the Indian headquarters at St. Louis, bringing with him a medal which had been given to him for services at Chicago in 1893 by a young native of India?

The doctor hunted up his medal and hurried to St. Louis, the advertisement reading that he should be there before Nov. 22. The Kittanning physician was handed presents from the new Rajah Tipe Sahib, who was the lad whose foot he had saved at Chicago. The Indian dignitary hoped that the American doctor would accept his poor presents and would come to India to live as his private physician. The presents amount to about $10,000. Dr. Fowler will go to India April 1.

OBERLIN BANK CLOSED

Cleveland Woman Sued For $267,800.

Oberlin, O., Nov. 28.—The Citizens' National bank of this place was closed this morning. The action was taken as a result of a meeting of the board of directors held yesterday. The following notice was posted on the bank door today:

"The bank will not open this morning or until further notice. The bank is in charge of the national bank examiner for examination and investigation."

A financial statement issued by the bank in September last showed the capital stock to be $50,000; surplus, $20,000; deposits, $473,000; loans and discounts, $317,000; bonds and real estate, $133,00; due from banks, $126,000; cash on hands, $21,000.

C. G. Beckweth is president of the institution. The bank was founded in 1855. It is generally understood that the bank carried notes of Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, of Cleveland, to a large amount.

On Saturday there was a run on the bank as a result, it is said, of a rumor that Mrs. C. L. Chadwick, of Cleveland, had borrowed largely from the institution. Officials of the bank state that $300,000 in cash is expected from a New York bank today.

Enormous Sums Borrowed.

New York, Nov. 28.—More facts in regard to the bringing of suit by Herbert D. Newton, of Brooklyn, Mass., against Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, of Cleveland, Ohio, for $190,800 for money loaned have come to light in this city. Mrs. Chadwick is the wife of a Cleveland physician. In addition to Mr. Newton's suit, several banks have taken legal action to recover various amounts, which bring the total sum to $267,800. Mr. Newton alleges that Mrs. Chadwick told him she had $5,000,000 in bonds and securities held in trust by Ira Reynolds, secretary and treasurer of the Wade Park Banking company, of Cleveland, and that she had a note for $500,000 which she could negotiate at any time for the purpose of paying Newton. He loaned her $190,800.

P. W. Carver, of Boston, attorney for Mr. Newton, in a statement for his client, said that when the loan became payable it was not met and that he, Mr. Carver, had a conference with Mrs. Chadwick and her counsel. "The statement was made to me," said Mr. Carver, "that the securities held as a trust fund would soon be released and that in a short time all the various obligations would be paid. Later I went to Cleveland, where I had a conference with Mr. Reynolds, but he refused to disclose any information as to the securities in his care. Following another conference with Mrs. Chadwick's counsel last Monday we decided to bring a suit in equity for the recovery of the money and have obtained injunctions restraining Mr. Reynolds from putting the securities out of his possession, and also to prevent Mrs. Chadwick from disposing of them."

In regard to the value of the securities held in trust by Mr. Reynolds, Mr. Carver declined to make any statement.

Besides Mr. Newton, the plaintiffs in the suits against Mrs. Chadwick are the Euclid Avenue Savings and Trust company, of Cleveland, for $38,231, the Saving Deposit Bank and Trust Company, of Elyria, O., for $10,000, and the American Exchange National bank, of New York, for $28,808.

The magnitude of the suits and sensational stories growing out of the case attracted much attention here. Mrs. Chadwick came here last Thursday and went to a hotel. At this hotel it was said today that she had remained only one day, but it believed that she was still in this city. Her husband is believed to be in Europe.

Boston, Nov. 28.—Herbert D. Newton, of Brookline, who has sued Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, of Cleveland, Ohio, for $190,800, is a wellodo business man, concerning the action against Mrs. Chadwick, he says that suit has been brought in the common pleas court at Cleveland to recover upon loans made to Mrs. Chadwick for which promised payments had not been made when due.

"I am not alone concerned in this matter," said he, "that I must decline to tell who are the other parties. I made the loans on the strength of a statement of Mrs. Chadwick that she was a woman of wealth and owned securities sufficient to warrant the loans. The promised payments were not forthcoming and we propose to find out whether her assertions were true."

Mr. Newton understands the case will come up at Cleveland tomorrow.

Some Strange History.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 28.—It is pointed out that should the loans made to Mrs. Chadwick prove to have been on promises only her operations would suggest those of "Madame Devere" who was sent to the penitentiary from Toledo on a sentence of 9 years and was paroled in 1893.

In reporting to the penitentiary officials, as paroled prisoners must do at stated periods, "Madame Devere" on one occasion reported that she was staying with her mother, Mrs. Anna Bigley, at Woodstock, Canada. On another occasion she reported that she was with Mrs. Alice York, in Cleveland.

Twenty-five years ago a young woman named Elizabeth Bigley was tried at Woodstock and acquitted of forgery, on the ground that she was insane.

Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick married the present Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick on Aug. 26, 1897, at Windsor, Ontario, who for several years prior had lived on the west side as Mrs. C. L. Hoover. Dr. Chadwick was a widower, reputed to be of considerable wealth by inheritance from his father.

The Chadwicks have lived in almost regal style at the old Chadwick family home at the corner of Euclid and Genesee avenues. Latterly Dr. Chadwick and his daughter by his first marriage have spent much of their time in Europe. Mrs. Chadwick refuses to discuss her past life.

She denies that she obtained any of the vast sums of unsecured money she has borrowed, by misrepresentation.

NEW CREED IS ADOPTED

Union Theological Seminary Discards Westminster Confession of Faith.

Pittsburg, Nov. 26.—Rev. Dr. David Schley Shaff, professor of church history at the Western Theological seminary, Allegheny City, today confirmed the report that the Union Theological seminary of New York had discarded the Westminster confession of faith and unanimously adopted a new creed.

Dr. Shaff, who recently returned from New York, said the action was taken last week when the board of directors received two gifts of $125,000 each. The Westminster confession of faith, he said, was a part of the charter of the seminary and the members of the board had been invited to sign the charter. Sentiment had been growing against the confession and the break was finally made last week.

FAIR HAS PAID UP.

St. Louis, Nov. 23.—At the regular meeting yesterday of the board of directors of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, President D. R. Francis stated that no bills remain unpaid by the exposition company.

"Of course," continued President Francis, "there are a few small current accounts, but the money has been appropriated for them and they will be paid as soon as audited."

A FREE TRIP TO OKLAHOMA AND RETURN

THIS MEANS YOU.

The Frisco Townsite Company have been appointed sole sales agent for the new townsites along the extension now building of the **Denver, Enid & Gulf Railroad** from Enid, Oklahoma, northwest toward Denver, Col., and in order to encourage free emigration into Oklahoma, the greatest field in the world for safe investments and large profits, and to secure a large attendance to the Grand Opening of the Townsite of Coldwater, being the first town situated on the new extension northwest of Enid, to the purchasers of lots in said town, we will furnish **a free ticket** from points in Ohio, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas and Oklahoma, to Coldwater, Garfield county, Oklahoma, and return, good for **15 days from date of issuance**; and, in addition thereto, will allow you **hotel bill of $2.00 per day for five days** to be paid by this company.

This Grand Proposition is only open for a limited time.

If you want a Free Trip to Oklahoma, write at once for further particulars and literature to

THE FRISCO TOWNSITE CO., Enid, O. T.

References:—Bradstreet Agency, Oklahoma City, O. T.; First National Bank, Winfield, Kans.; Bank of Enid, Enid, O. T.; Garfield Exchange Bank, Enid, O. T.; The Denver, Enid & Gulf R. R., Enid, O. T.

Cancer

Mailed Free—How to Cure Yourself in 10 Days Privately at Home.

A noted Ohio physician's discovery has cured hundreds of cases in from 10 to 20 days after celebrated physicians and surgeons had declared them fatal and hopeless. If you are a sufferer from cancer in any form, or know of anyone who is, send name and address—you can be quickly cured in the privacy of your own home.

G. M. CURRY, M. D.

Be sure and give age, location of cancer, of how long standing and any other information you may think of. You can be quickly cured in from 10 to 20 days in the privacy of your own home. Address The Dr. Curry Cancer Cure Co., Box 1148, Lebanon, Ohio. Delay will increase your danger. Write today. No doubt we can refer you to someone in your own locality whom we have cured.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

LADIES in need send for a FREE TRIAL. Never-failing Monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. P E KARN CO., Dept. 25 Buffalo, N.Y.

INTELLIGENT AMERICAN WIDOW. Handsome and worth $60,000. Wants good, honest husband. Address Aetna, Oneonta Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

LADIES When in need use our Never Failing Monthly Remedy; send for free trial. OliveDrugCo. 38 T Lewis blk. Buffalo.

WANTED 10 men in each State to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary $25.00 per month. $3 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN CO., Dept. D 4, Atlas Block, Chicago.

KENTUCKY MAIDEN Age 23, worth $30,000 and large stock farm, 230 acres tobacco land—will marry and present husband with $2,000 on wedding day, also assist in business venture. Address Lock Box 342, Hammond, Ind.

CASH FOR YOUR FUR

No matter where you are. If you trap or buy fur or can do so, write today for our new plan to make you extra $$. Corry Hide & Fur Co., Box 19, Corry, Pa.

14 TONS $60,000

These are the figures of one shipment made by the Kendall mine of Goldfield, Nev. We have a 20-acre claim that almost adjoins, on the same mineral belt; also another 20-acre claim in Tonopah; both properties combined in one stock at 5c. per share; best offering on the market; good veins of ore already in sight; business proposition; highest bank references; monthly payments.

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CREAM SEPARATOR FREE

This is a genuine offer made to introduce the **Peoples Cream Separator** in every neighborhood. It is the best and simplest in the world. We ask that you show it to your neighbors who have cows. Send your name and the name of the nearest freight office. Address **PEOPLES SUPPLY CO.** Dept. 178. KANSAS CITY, MO.

SEEDLESS APPLES.

Toledo Capitalists Will Grow a New Fruit.

Toledo Daily Blade, Nov. 28.

What is probably the most unusual enterprise ever undertaken by Toledo people will be the growing of two hundred thousand seedless apple trees. Options have been taken upon ten acres of land in Wood county by C E. B. Lamson and L. B. Hamilton, who are promoting the proposition. These trees will be grown for about a year, when they will be sold to farmers and others who want seedless apples. Then they will be superseded by new trees, and, in seven years, will bear fruit.

L. B. Hamilton, of Toledo, has just returned from Ouray, Col., where the seedless apple was produced by John F

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Every task, however simple, sets the soul
That does it free;
Every deed of love and mercy done to man is done to Me.

THURSDAY.

Persevere, dear heart, and the darkest cloud
Of discouraged thoughts will soon roll by;
There will be no trace of the passing storm
To rest in the tranquil and clear blue sky.

FRIDAY.

Broad be thine aim; so broad thy mind
That none excluded be by thee!
Cast creeds away; let charity
Breathe in thought, deed and word; and be
Content to live and love mankind.

SATURDAY.

For right is right, since God is God.
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be to sin.

SUNDAY.

All that we hold we lose, all that we give is given;
We shall find out own beyond, and the finding will be—Heaven.

MONDAY.

Yet take courage—wait
For soon or late
Life shall restore the missing keys of fate.
Whatever is thine own,
Divinely known,
None can take from thee save thyself alone.

TUESDAY.

You can be something if you will;
The years to you the way will show.
In life some station you may fill,
If you but will it so.

"Don't Bark Against the Bad But Chant the Beauty of the Good."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Through love to light! Oh, wonderful the way
That leads from darkness to the perfect day—
From darkness and from sorrow of the night
To morning that comes singing o'er the sea!
Through love to light! Through light, O God, to Thee,
Who art the love of love, the eternal light of light!
—Richard Watson Gilder.

The Gospel of Joy!

One of the most hopeful signs of th's hustling, hurrying age is the growing tendency or disposition to see the bright side of life rather than to dwell in the shadows; to create an atmosphere of hope and courage and good cheer rather than one of discouragement and gloom. Whatever may be the cause of this optimism, it is certain that it is more and more often presented as the true philosphy of life.

In the recent University Extension lecture of Professor Richard Burton, he dwelt at length and with emphasis upon the desirability of cultivating a cheerful spirit. The wrong lies not in enjoying oneself, but in failing to do so, when there is so much in the world to give pleasure to one who is expectant and willing. Even to the wrong doer, the lecturer had this advice to offer: "If you have done an evil deed, be sorry, make all the reparation possible, and then forget it." These may not have been his exact words, but this was the meaning of his utterance.

It was good advice happily given. To dwell forever in the shadow of regret for what is in the past, is utterly useless. Not only that, but it is a wrong to the soul, the real Self, which is struggling for ascendency. The lecturer might well have interpolated here, had it been in line with his subject, some words to those who are never willing to forget the sins or the mistakes of others, but stand ready to drag them forth to dim the light of present well-doing. What right have we to try to make alive that which is dead and ought to be buried out of sight forever! Rather should we study to be like Queer Solomon Oaks from whom I once before quoted:

If they come to him with a doleful tale
Of a neighbor's faults, they always fail
To rouse attention to what they tell.
At such a time he can't hear very well;
But if they praise up a neighbor—then
He can hear as well as the best of men.

To return to the thought of the Gospel of Joy, and what it makes of life and its environment, and its circumstances.

It is not necessary to have a great amount of what are considered the "good things" in order to find pleasure, if we hold ourselves in the right mental atmosphere. Not long ago I read in The Independent a most significant article On the Enjoyment of Things One Does Not Have. The writer said he had long dreamed of owning a garden, and then, some day of writing of the enjoyment of gardens in order to entice others to like joys. Suddenly it occurred to him that his dream might never come true, and therefore he would never be fully competent to write of pleasures he had not enjoyed. Then came another and more cheerful thought—"that a man may very wisely and honestly enjoy and profit by many things which he does not possess, and, indeed, be quite capable of pointing out their delights to others." And he finally concludes that to enjoy "what one has not is part of the plain wisdom of life; and, further, that one who earnestly sets about such enjoyment may possess more than is, at first, supposed."

The writer proceeds to prove his position by describing the garden of his dreams in which he has so long reveled, and no one can read without being thrilled with a sense of the reality it has had for the dreamer. He tells us too of the library to which he resorts when he leaves the garden, where are the books he loves.

"Is not this a room to take comfort in?" he writes. "It has pictures upon the walls—landscapes showing wet meadows, and winding roads on breezy lands. There are a few bronzes and white statues. But mostly you will see around the spoils of my extensive travels. He who knows how to enjoy what he does not have need not stay at home. So when I am tired of a quiet life I go wandering."

And then he companions himself in his wanderings, and in his garden. "Often among the flowers, or by the winter fire, or walking with me under the quiet stars I see a woman. In her presence the garden blossoms more abundantly, the blaze is more kindly and the stars seem to give an added benison." He affirms that the whole secret of the enjoyment of things one does not have is to allow the mind to dwell on them as if they were at hand, instead of, as is too often the case, thinking of them merely to lament their absence.

The writer finally declares that this joyous contemplation of things not at hand, "this anticipating possession which I have suggested, leads, in many cases, straight to real proprietorship. * * * Somehow the mind reaches out and acquires the things it dwells on; somehow the world bends itself to us as we assume that it is ours; as we pipe to it so will it dance, as we mourn so must we expect lamenting."

All of this, as may be seen, lies along the path of what I am constantly urging—that within ourselves is to be found our own happiness, our own prosperity, through the shaping power of thought. To enjoy what is not as yet ours, and possibly never may be, is, of course, building air castles, but if it brings pleasure and does not take away from our power of accomplishment in the present, it is a good thing. To be always cheerful is to bring sunshine, not only into our own lives, but into the life of others.

There is nothing truer than this—that happiness makes happiness. A woman of many sorrows and heavy burdens to carry, but whose presence always brought good cheer, said: "You know I have had no money. I had nothing to give but myself: and so I made the resolution that I would never sadden any one else with my troubles. I have laughed and told jokes when I could have wept. I have always smiled in the face of misfortune."

That was a wonderfully brave thing to do, but she goes on to tell that this very effort to brighten the lives of those who crossed her pathway returned in the blessing of a greater happiness to herself. And this is always true.

The Gospel of Joy!

Preach it, live it to the utmost of your power! Dream dreams of whatever seems beautiful in your thought, until the radiance penetrates into the very fabric of your daily life, and wraps in shining raiment the things that are hard and homely therein. Yet remember this: There can be no real Gospel of Joy that does not include the Gospel of Love, for the two go along the ages together. He that loves most is the most joyful, for thus he draws near the Eternal Verities. Thus he comes to understand how he may go

Through love to light! Through light O God to thee
Who art the love of love, the eternal light of light.

The Cozy Corner

A SAD CASE.

"Winnie" writes a long letter concerning a woman who, according to Winnie's statement, is treated in a most shameful manner by her husband. There is no way out of this, except she asks the protection of the law, and this may be impossible in the place where she lives.

A woman, naturally, will endure most everything from her husband rather than take any decided steps for relief, but when she is beaten and abused, in addition to being slighted and made of no account in the family, nothing but a very foolish and false pride will prevent her from leaving the man, and the children who have been taught to despise her.

She has no right to lose her self-respect and remain in such servitude as this one spoken of in "Winnie's" letter. If, however, she will not act for herself, no one can help her, though all can do as "Winnie" asks—"give her sympathy, and pray that God will change the heart of the tyrannical man who so abuses her."

MAKE THE BEST OF THINGS.

How many lessons we might learn from the children, if we would. Did you never hear them when at play, say when they had not what they wanted, "Well, let's play we had it," "Let's play this was a grand piano, or that our dresses were of silk, or that our dolly could talk," etc., and so "playing," they have quite as much pleasure as if it were all real.

If we would, when things do not quite suit us, "play" they did and make the best of what we have, we should enjoy our lives much better than when we sigh for the impossible.

If we try hard, we can "play" that our little front yard is as nice as the fine rolling lawn of our neighbor; if we would like a piano, and have only a guitar, let us get all the music we can out of the guitar and "play" it is our piano. When we think a kitchen with all modern improvements would be a comfort to us—as such kitchens always must be—and we cannot have it, let us make our old fashioned room as convenient as possible and every day "play" that we have the modern comforts.

Of course, I know we cannot "play" hard enough to have our many steps saved us, but it is certain that our work will be easier if we make the best of what we have, and do not waste strength or energy in wishing for what we have not. —"M. K. N.," Ind.

GOOD TO KNOW.

In looking over the files of The Blade I came across the house cleaning problem of "Henrietta." I think that is easily solved in this way: Resolve to dispose of everything that is not an actual necessity; do not pack things away year after year thinking you may need them some time. Give them to some one who needs them, or can use them now.

Books, papers, clothing of all kinds, even rolls of patches can be passed on to some one who will make good use of them. Some of us who do not have to be so very saving, would be surprised to see how people in large cities will make use of every scrap of clothing and housefurnishings they can lay their hands upon.

In sending barrels of things to poor people in missionary districts, do not forget to send pieces that can be used to make quilts, or rag carpets, and do not forget to put in thread and needles at the same time. We often blame poor folks because their clothing is ragged, but we do not think that maybe they cannot afford to buy the needles and thread, even if they do not cost much.

SOME OTHER THINGS.

Do any of The Blade readers ever think of those who write for the Cozy Corner and M. G. R. how old they are, how much family they have, how they live, etc.? I have, and was so glad to see in a recent number of The Blade the sweet, serious eyes of New England Girl, and the dear little Bessie Belle. Now when I think of them I can better imagine how they look as they go about their daily duties.

"Laura of the Porch" is certainly a true companion to her husband and children. I wish she would write again.—"S.." Mich.

So many of the Cozy Corner Cooks have sent the recipe for the Scripture Cake, that it must be a very popular cake all over the United States. Here are the names of some who have sent it, and the editor thanks them for so doing: Mrs. A. J. Zicknick, Mrs. C. C. Mason, Mrs. R. H. Brown and Miss Alice Pennington.

At "Butternut Mansion"

JACK

Eight miles from Plymouth in New Hampshire, and two miles and a half from West Hampton, is Butternut Mansion, and it is up hill all the way from Plymouth. When you reach Butternut Mansion you are at the home of Miss Mary E. Hildreth, a New England woman, who has taken into her heart and keeping, and has legally adopted ten little children.

When Miss Hildreth takes a child for adoption, it is "the least of these" that is chosen. Some child of misfortune, some child born to an inheritance of sin and misery, some child that no one else will have—these are the little children to whom Miss Hildreth opens wide her arms and shelters in a home where love and happiness preside.

Miss Hildreth has no theories to put into practice, what she is doing is being done through her fulness of love for humanity. Her little ones are living a happy, healthy existence, unhampered by restrictions or scientific methods of child-training. Their nursery is the wide, free, breezy out-of-doors whenever it is possible, and the ruling motive of the household is the children's welfare and "whatever will make the children happy."

Hospitable Butternut Mansion is an old house built over, though little of the original dwelling remains. It has twenty rooms, hard wood floors, and every modern improvement. In the wide main hall is a large, stained glass window, and the spacious living room is provided with a generous-sized fireplace. There is not a corner in the home where the children are not welcome, and nothing in the well-furnished house too good for the children to use. The surrounding grounds were three adjoining farms which Miss Hildreth purchased for her domain and for the good of "the race," or as she calls her family, "the blessed chicks."

The eldest of these "chicks" is Pauline, who is about twelve years of age. Next comes Fay, whose birthdays number nine or ten, and the rest are of all ages down to Jack and Rachel who are "two-year-olds," and Malcolm, the six months' old baby. This extract from a letter written by a friend of Miss Hildreth's, and written from the knowledge bred by personal contact, reveals the real woman far better than mere description:

"I have never seen any one at all like Miss Hildreth—such generous giving of self to her chosen work! To show something of her nature, this is one of the characteristic things that happen: On her own birthday, every child in her keeping receives a gift, and this year, in addition, the neighbors are invited to her home to be entertained and be made happy.

"For several years she rented a cottage at Kennebunck Beach and took her family there for the summer, and it was a sight to see the children each one in a bathing suit, even to the youngest, put down where the water could almost reach them, or in Miss Hildreth's arms, taking a dip and paddling about the beach. She does not leave them in the charge of hired nurses, but takes care of and watches over them personally with infinite patience and sweetness, never irritable or appalled by any amount of work or confusion, but with a cheery laugh bringing things smooth with her own methods—no one can tell how.

Miss Hildreth stands at the back of the group. The old lady was a guest. At the time the photograph was taken there were but seven children in Miss Hildreth's family. Since then she has adopted three more.

"She says she is not doing this so much for the children as for herself, and she sometimes feels she is selfish to have so much joy and happiness. Her heart goes out toward all humanity, for beside her home cares she is an active member of the school board. One of her friends calls her Madonna Mary, and the name fits her well."

Apropos of Miss Hildreth's recent birthday party is this bit from one of her own letters:

"Tomorrow is my birthday and the neighborhood is invited to come in for an oyster supper, and 'Love Whitcome' is to fiddle for us. I wish you could step in about eight p. m."

Can you see the picture painted by these few words?

To move this family to and from "the shore," as they call the ocean beach resorts, "down east," is something of a task. At one of these movings when the paid attendants were incapacitated by sickness, two friends of Miss Hildreth's volunteered their services in getting the family back to Butternut Mansion. In addition to the ten children was an old lady, nearly ninety years of age, who had been a guest at the sea shore cottage. There were baskets, budgets and bundles of all shapes and sizes, and several children who were still "in arms."

The party was a noticeable one and while waiting at a station where a change of cars was necessary, it attracted the amused attention of a group of women of wealth and fashion, returning to their city homes. The woman, accompanied by their pet dogs and maids, were typical of smart society. They openly regarded Miss Hildreth's party as a new and novel device for their amusement, and they made audible and ridiculing comment regarding its unconventional appearance.

Finally one of the fashionables, overcome by curiosity, approached an assisting member of Miss Hildredth's group and asked a question concerning the "orphan asylum." This led to an explanation made possible by Miss Hildreth's absence from the waiting room. The society woman returned to her friends and repeated the explanation. The ridicule changed to admiration and sympathetic interest. The men belonging to the "smart" party were informed of the situation and gathered at the doors and windows of the station to see for themselves the little children and their good angel. The fashionable women crowded around the group and offered their assistance with the children, begging to take them in their arms.

When the train came, and Miss Hildreth marshaled her company to the cars, she was followed with respectful glances, and heads were uncovered to do her homage while she passed, all of which she received with the unconscious serenity that leads her to consider the good she is doing as a matter which merits neither praise nor public recognition.

And this is what is going on within the walls of Butternut Mansion, high in the hills of New Hampshire. There dwell ten little children—and there is no certainty there will not be more—whose only claim to Miss Hildreth's care and protection is her love for "the race." And there they are living a happy childhood in a home whose influence is such as to send them into the world, good men and good women.

None has asked Miss Hildreth to spend her life and fortune in this service. She is prompted solely by her boundless love for humanity, and with outstretched hands, she scatters her largess of help and kindness to great and small, and wonders to find her name a eulogy.

There are no words of praise necessary to laud a woman whose life is so obviously dedicated to the service of others. Her work speaks for itself more eloquently than tongue or print can say. Imagine what Christmas is in Butternut Mansion.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

The Story of the Squirrel

He was small and plump, of a red-brown color, with a beautiful bushy tail curling over his back. Have you guessed that he was a squirrel? Then look up is name in the dictionary and you will find out why he was called Chickaree.

He lived in the trees behind the Brown House, waiting for the butternuts to get ripe. A big butternut tree grew close by the fence. Mr. Squirrel's bright eyes had spied the nuts early in the summer, and he made up his mind to have them—every one. So, as soon as the ripe nuts began to fall with a thump to the ground, Chickaree was to be seen—as busy as a bee all day long, storing up food for next winter.

The two ladies who lived in the Brown House used to watch him from the windows, and were never tired of saying how cunning he was, and how glad they were to have him get the butternuts. He must have a snug little nest in some tree near by—he would carry off a nut and be back again so quickly. But though they watched carefully, they never could discover where the nest was, and by and by they gave up watching and forgot all about him.

One morning, late in October, Miss Anne came to breakfast rather late and cross, saying to her sister, "Sally, I believe this house is full of rats! There was such a racket last night I hardly slept a wink!"

Miss Sally had slept soundly, and she laughed at the idea. Rats? There had never been rats in that house. It was just "Anne's nonsense."

Miss Anne still insisted, and was awakened almost every night by the noise. "The rats in the barn have moved into the house for the winter," she said. So the rat trap was brought from the barn, baited with cheese, and placed close to a hole in the underpinning, which looked as if it might be a rat hole. There it stayed till the trap grew rusty and the cheese mouldy, but no rat was caught.

One day Miss Sally brought home a bag of peanut candy—"peanut brittle," she called it; and to keep it cool overnight she put it in the workshop where were kept the hammers and nails, the woodbox, and garden tools. This shop opened into Miss Anne's studio, and had an outside door near the butternut tree.

The candy was forgotten until the next afternoon, when Miss Anne went to get a piece. All that she found was a heap of torn and sticky paper. Every scrap of peanut brittle was gone.

"Those rats!" she declared. "But how did they get in here?"

The "how" was soon explained. Near the outside door they found a hole in the floor.

Miss Sally was indignant, and putting a thick board over the hole, pounded in enough wire nails to keep out a regiment of rats.

As they stood in the open door a butternut dropped at their feet, and Miss Sally, in a flash exclaimed, "Anne, do you think it could be that squirrel?—the nuts in the candy, you know."

But Miss Anne thought not. "The noises in the attic—that could not be a squirrel. There are wire screens in the windows—he could not possibly get in."

Couldn't he? That same afternoon as Miss Anne crossed the yard, she saw the squirrel with a nut in his mouth, spring from the fence to the low shed roof, then to the house roof, and suddenly vanish under the eaves, and looking with all her eyes she spied a small round hole.

The mystery was explained; this was the candy thief, and the "rat" that danced jigs in the garret night after night.—Anne O'Brien in St. Nicholas.

WHO'S AFRAID?

"I COULD SEE HER LAUGHIN' CLEAR INSIDE."

Once my auntie told me I must not
Go out into the pasture lot,
Where the ol' red cow was;
An' so I jus' went, 'cause
I think it's jolly fine, don't you,
Doin' what aunties say we mustn't do?

Say, if you could only see
The way that ol' cow looked at me!
Guess she never saw a girl before;
She looked, an' then she looked some more,
An' the way that ol' cow stared
Made her eyes stick out like she was scared.

An' when I said "I'm not afraid, are you?"
That ol' cow answered "Moo-oo-o-o,"
So solemnlike an' awful sad
It made me feel that I was bad
To scare a cow what's good,
An' gives me cream for breakfas' food.

So I jus' turned an' runned away,
An' climbed the fence, an' say,
When I looked back to where
That ol' cow was standin', there
She was, with mouth so wide
I could see her laughin' clear inside.

JACK WARWICK.

Answers regarding the selection from McGuffey's Sixth Reader, have been sent from C. E. Caldwell, Stella Robinet, L. J. U. Smay and R. S. Paine. If C. E. Dewey will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to The Blade Cozy Corner, a copy of the selection will be sent him.

"Inquirer" asks what will remove rust from the nickel trimmings of a stove. That same question has been asked recently in the paper and the answer was that to use equal parts of sweet oil and emery powder would restore the brightness. A preventive to its rusting is to rub all parts well with kerosene and wrap in soft paper before putting the stove away in the summer.

Here, There, Everywhere.

A correspondent of The Blade asks if any of the readers can tell her through this column, how to prepare self-raising buckwheat flour? She has tried to make it with baking powder, as with white wheat, but has failed to make a success. If any one can tell her, let them send the recipe to The Blade Here and There.

To keep the air in a small room delightfully fresh and perfumed, place in some inconspicuous place a bottle containing a block of ammonia and pour over it some ordinary cologne water.

A new idea in the way of a brides bouquet is mentioned in Good Housekeeping. The bouquet was made in as many sections as there were bridesmaids, and was thrown to them by the bride when she went away. In three of the sections were placed a thimble, a ring and a gold dollar, each indicating the future of the maid who caught these sections.

To lengthen a dress for a growing girl, cut a bias piece of the goods, or of some pretty contrasting color, face it with cambric; rip open the bottom of the dress and insert this bias piece—which is merely a ripple, with no fulness—and cover the seam with a piece of dress braid. This makes a prettier finish than to let down the skirt in any other way.

If the lamp will smoke in spite of the best of care, try replacing the chimney used by a taller one. This will often obviate the difficulty and cause the lamp to give a better light.

Amateur photographers will be glad to know that an old ambrotype can be printed from the same as a new negative. In this way very satisfactory copies of these old-fashioned pictures can be obtained.

Soy a piece of an old kid glove on the bands of your skirts, where the hooks and eyes are placed, and they will never tear out.

If the puppy or cat is sick, roll a piece of meat in sulphur and feed it to them, or if they are too young to have meat given them, dissolve a little sulphur in mill, and feed to them. Santonne tablets in which is mixed a little calomel, will be found very effective when the animals are troubled with worms. These tablets can be obtained prepared in the proper proportions at any drug store.

If your income is limited and your garments must last you more than one season, do not invest in any startling color or style that chances to be the fashion. Select some color that is becoming to you, and have all garments made in that color, trusting to the ribbons and laces to make a variety.

Have a house dress and a short skirt of the same color and material as your jacket; then you can wear that jacket with either skirt, and every one knows a jacket will outwear both.

Have your separate waists of white, or some neutral color, so if they outwear the color you have chosen for one season they will still be in good taste with another.

Having chosen your dominant color, keep it in mind when buying hats and gloves, and the ribbons that are to brighten your costumes.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

After an absence of several months, I come in for a little visit that you may know that my interest in the M. G. R. has not waned.

I think the most interesting part of our column this summer has been the excellent letters from those of our number who were fortunate enough to attend the fair at St. Louis. We who could not go, can see through others' eyes, and so have some idea of the beauties displayed. I hope more will write on this subject.

This is to me the most beautiful season of the year. As we enter our respective school rooms, we can be patient with the children who fret at being kept indoors these beautiful days, because we can remember how a short time ago we, too, were enrolled as pupils and longed to enjoy the beauties of nature instead of being confined in a school room.

I wonder sometimes if the M. G. R. school teachers realize the vast responsibility resting upon them. We have charge of the child when its mind is in a plastic condition, ready to receive impressions that will remain through life. How careful we should be that no wrong impression shall be made upon those minds by our teachings, and how anxious to imprint those things that will make for the future good of the child.

To do this in the most perfect manner we must ourselves emulate the example of the Great Teacher, and follow the rules He has left for our instruction.—"Monten Rex."

Will you admit a lonesome Virginian girl, who, though she has read The Blade but a short time, has become much interested in the M. G. R's?

My home is in the southwestern part of Virginia, among the mountains. It may be I am a neighbor of "Maybeth," for, in their season, I often "pick huckleberries in the mountains."—"Aunt Zip."

Dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R. friends, I am delighted at being able to meet you once more, and happy to know that so many of you visited the St. Louis exposition. Now we shall have the same opportunity to see the fair, for I am going to St. Louis in July, but though I wore my badge constantly, I did not meet a sister or a brother of the great M. G. R. family during my stay.

The government building was, I think, the most interesting to me. I was proud to see the old Liberty Bell, and I also enjoyed the Boer war. The soldiers' drill on the Plaza was very interesting.

The Cascades were grand, as was nearly everything I saw, and I enjoyed them all, but was glad that I did not have to see such a display every day of my life, lest I should be led to forget God, in beholding these wonderful works of men.

I found, as did all other visitors, that mere words cannot express my pleasure, or adequately describe the things on exhibition, so I will not attempt either, but will close with the hope that more of our members will write of what especially interested them.—"Mountain Sister."

"Celeste Pearl," if I could write such good letters as you can, I am sure I would visit the M. G. R. oftener than you do. So with many of others who write so well and come so seldom.

The scenery in Southern Iowa, is not much to boast of, but we do have some of the finest cornfields in the world—fields that yield one hundred and twenty bushels of corn to the acre are worth as much—in a practical way—as beautiful hills and dales.

I wish some one would send us another chapter of the St. Louis fair. I was one of the unfortunates who could not visit the St. Louis this year and I enjoy reading those letters very much.

Well, I must close this letter for it is time to go for the cows. There! I did not intend to tell you that I could milk a cow, but it is only too true—and I can go to drive them home from pasture, also. —"An Iowa School Girl."

A Wisconsin school girl asks for admittance, but how can she expect Miss Prudence to introduce her when she neglected to bring her name?

Last June we heard from one of our most valued members that he had gone to New Mexico for the benefit of his only sister's health, and we truly hoped that "Quien Saba" might bring that sister home again, well and happy. But it was otherwise ordered, and in a note to Miss Prudence this week, he writes that in spite of all that love could suggest, or money procure, this dear sister who "had lived so purely and irreproachably, died bravely and without fear."

We all sympathize with this devoted brother in his loss, and hope that the memory of his sister may be a constant incentive to him to continue in his efforts to comfort and console the mother who now depends entirely upon him.

Banner Puzzlers

For October.

New Work ..... Hawkeye
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American statesman, born in Virgina in 1772. He was reared and entered public life in Georgia, being elected to the state legislature and afterward to the United States senate, being made president of the latter body in 1812; in 1813 he was appointed minister to France, but was recalled in 1815 and made secretary of the treasury. In 1824 he was an unsuccessful candidate for the presidency, and he died in 1834.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The gable ends of a barn are each 28 ft. wide, and the perpendicular height of the ridge above the eaves is 7 ft. How many feet of boards will be required to board up both gables?

3.—SQUARE WORD.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—To yield; to concede.
2.—A barber's instrument.
3.—Of a sky blue.
4.—Pertainng to ancient Scandinavia.
5.—Very large perennial plants.

4.—PIED POETS.

1—Oxen J. Shag; 2—Nyte Flanderson; 3—Born Burster; 4—Rell W. Clalton; 5—Haines Scrawl; 6—Write Men Hold; 7—Shoot Meamor.

5.—A QUERY.

What bird can use both eyes at the same time in looking at an object?

6.—QUOTATION.

of all the great men, past and present, you could do nothing well without sincerely meaning it, and setting about it."

Full set of Puzzles by Hawkeye.

Answers to Puzzles of November 17th.

1.—Jenny Lind.
2.—30 days. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming half-square: Maine, Arno, ink, no, E.
4.—"Earth has nothing more tender than a woman's heart when it is the abode of pity."
5.—Albinos were at one time considered a distinct race, but closer observation has shown that the same phenomenon occurs in individuals of all races, and that the peculiar appearance arises from an irregularity of the skin, which has the name of leucosis. It consists in the absence of coloring matter, which, in the normal state, is secreted between the cuticle and the true skin, and also of the dark pigment of the eye; so that the skin has a pale, sickly, white color, while the iris of the eye appears red from its great vascularity. As the pigment in the coats of the eye serves to diminish the stimulus of the light upon the retina, Albinos generally cannot bear a strong light, and can see better in the dark than others. The coloring matter of the hair is also wanting, and their hair is white. All these differences are, of course, more striking in the darker varieties of the species, and most of all in negro Albinos. Albinoism is always born with the individual, and occurs not only in men, but also in other mammalia, in birds and probably in insects. It is not improbable that the peculiarity may, to some extent, be hereditary. The opinion that Albinos are weaker in body or in mind than other people has been completely refuted by facts.
6.—George Eliot wrote: "You may choose to forsake your duties, and choose not to have the sorrow they bring; but you will go forth, and what will you find? Sorrow without duty; bitter herbs and no bread with them."

Chat.

There were present today, Perry Cross, Pauline, Mrs. H. Larned, W. P. E., Albert J. Naugher and Hawkeye.

The solution sent to the problem answered today is this:

900 men eating 2 lbs. per day for 40 days will eat 900x2x40 or 72,000 lbs. In 10 days, 900 men eating 2 lbs. per day will eat 900x2x10, or 18,000 lbs., and there would remain on hand, when the reinforcement arrived, the difference between 72,000 lbs. and 18,000 lbs., or 54,000 lbs.; 900 men plus 300 men equals 1,200 men. And 1,200 men eating 1½ lbs. per day will consume 1,800 lbs. each day, and 54,000 lbs. will last 30 days.

In regard to the extra prize for regular attendance to be given next year, Hawkeye, it is to be given to the pupil who sends in solutions for each week. If a full list is sent each time, it will count 15 to the sender's credit; other lists will count according to the number of puzzles solved, while an extra credit of 52 will be added to each account at the end of the year. Of course, the highest total mark wins.

In regard to "the year without a summer," Pauline writes: "There were frosts or ice every month in New England and the Middle States. A furious snow-storm visited Massachusetts in June, and several states had ice in July."

AT PORT ARTHUR.

Japanese Are Struggling to Take Citadel.

London, Nov. 28.—A general assault on the forts north of Port Arthur, which may be paving the way for the downfall of the fortress, is on. Official reports issued in Tokio state that the attack was begun Saturday afternoon and is still progressing. The Russians are resisting as valorously as in previous onslaughts and the result of the battle is in the balance.

The character of the fighting, as indicated by the charge of bodies of specially trained swordsmen into the Russian forts for a hand-to-hand encounter, apparently bears out the dispatch from Washington last Friday, in which it was stated on high authority that the Japanese army had been ordered to attack Port Arthur and capture it at once. Japanese officials say their works confronting the Sungshu forts and the defenses to the eastward are nearly completed, which would indicate that General Nogi had been instructed to cut short the preparation and charge the forts at once.

In the light of these events the recent statement of General Kodama, who is with General Nogi, that he expected he would winter in the citadel is significant.

Expect Land Fight Soon.

Berlin, Nov. 28.—A dipatch to the Lokal Anzeiger from Mukden under yesterdays date says:

It is believed about headquarters that the Japanese will make extraordinary efforts to win a land victory before the arrival of the Russian Pacific squadron. The movements of the fleet are reported in each issue of the Army Gazette, the 100th number of which was printed Sunday. The paper is circulated throughout the army and is the only medium of news from the outer world. As soon as it appears, the privates gather in groups, while one who can do so reads the whole paper, the soldiers listening. The soldiers are convinced that the arrival of the Second Pacific squadron will end the war, as they believe the Japanese will be beaten on the sea and seek peace.

Severe measures have been taken against marauders. Twelve cossacks of one regiment were sentenced to death. One was shot in front of the brigade, while the sentences of the remaining eleven were commuted to penal servitude. Discipline generally is good. Patriarchal relations exist between the officers and the men and the former are doing everything possible for the latter.

Togo Docking Vessels.

London, Nov. 28.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Che Foo hears that many of Admiral Togo's vessels are being docked and repaired in preparation for eventualities.

The same correspondent also gives a rumor that the Japanese assault on Port Arthur has been repulsed with heavy loss.

Stores and Clothing Disappear.

Moscow, Nov. 28.—People arriving from the far East tell a remarkable story of the mysterious disappearance from the trunk line of 350 carloads of stores and warm clothing belonging to private consignees and officers.

Repulsed With Heavy Loss.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 28.—7:25 p. m.—The war office has received information from Che Foo that the Japanese assault on Port Arthur Saturday was repulsed with enormous losses.

At Port Arthur.

Headquarters of the Japanese Army before Port Arthur, Nov. 23, via Fusand, Nov. 25.—The possession of the Rihlung and Keekwa forts enables the Japanese to place a sufficient force on the north front of the eastern ridge of forts to execute a sweeping movement against the battery positions on the crest of the western ridge of forts and 203 meter hill, which as yet they have not captured.

Tokio, Nov. 26.—It is reported that the Japanese saps directed against Rihlung mountain, Sungshu mountain and East Keekwan mountain, have reached the base of the center ditches. The defensive works outside the parapet of Rihung mountain and Sungshu mountain have been captured, leaving the Russians in possession of the parapets only. The Japanese guns are shelling the parapets and inflicting heavy damage. The occupation of the forts is expectejd shortly. If the forts are taken the capture of Port Arthur proper seems assured within a short time.

Situation at Mukden Unchanged.

General Kuroki's Headquarters in the Field, Nov. 24, via Fusan, Nov. 25.—The reports circulated during the past week in the eastern papers and probably telegraphed abroad to the effect that General Kuropatkin, in making a general advance, had pushed back the Japanese left a distance of three miles, are wholly unfounded. The situation remains entirely unchanged during the last month, except that both armies have doubtless strengthened their defense and accumulated supplies in that time. The Russians continue their reconnaissance in front of the Japanese left, but there has been no general engagement or change in the Japanese entrenched positions. The Japanese continue to ignore the daily shelling which takes place in the front of the central army, and in many places the whole lines of trenches are so close that the Jananese can draw fire at any time by displaying caps on sticks. A few casualties result daily from rifle fire.

Some Russian Activity.

Field Headquarters General Oku's army, Nov. 23, 4 p. m., via Fusan, Nov. 25.—The Russians are showing some activity in front of General Oku's army. At dawn today detachments attacked in two places the left and center divisions. The center repulsed the attack immediately and the left did also after a hard fight. As a result of the repulse the Japanese occupied Poutuen. The Russians left many dead on the field.

JAPS ARE GAINING.

Capture Crest of Forts and Are Holding On.

Tokio, Nov. 29.—The imperial headquarters tonight summarized the Port Arthur situation as follows:

"With regards to the enemy's forts at Sungshu Mountain and eastward we have firmly captured the crests, glacis and counterscarps, and their vicinities, but the time to charge has not yet come. At present we are destroying the casemates and other caponiers.

"At 203 meter hill by several charges we succeeded in capturing the enemy's shelter trenches near the summit. At present our force is holding its position and endeavoring to capture the whote fort."

Tokio, Nov. 29.—It is reported that the attack against 203 meter hill by Japanese light artillery is succeeding. It is estimated that 90 per cent. of the work of the complete occupation of Port Arthur will be finished with this height in possession of the Japanese. No part of the harbor of Port Arthur will then be concealed from the Japanese.

Japanese Suffer Loss.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 29.—The following dispatch has been received from General Kuropatkin, dated November 28:

The engagement near Tsinkhetchen (near Da Pass) was resumed today but ceased at 11 a. m. We have collected and buried the Japanese dead. By midday we had found 230 bodies, all belonging to the Seventh Reserve regiment of the Ninth Reserve brigade. We took a large quantity of rifles, ammunition and entrenching tools.

General Sakharoff wires under today's date that the night passed quietly.

Movements at Mukden.

Mukden, Nov. 29.—A Japanese calvaryman who has been captured by the Russians declares that General Kuroki is not dead, as has been rumored among the Chinese.

There has been no important change in the situation. Small skirmishes are reported to the eastward but there is no sign of a definite Japanese advance. The close proximity of the opposing lines in many places is leading to new and unexpected developments. Recently, the Japanese have been using dogs as scouts sending them out from the trenches with long cords attached. It is almost impossible to detect these wary animals, which unerringly locate the Russian position and give warning of any movement against the Japanese. Some of the Russians have managed, however, to strew the neutral ground with poisoned pork, thus thinning the ranks of the dog scouts.

A number of rockets were recently sent up by the Japanese in the hope, apparently, of drawing the Russian fire at night. Prisoners taken by the Russians are generally well clothed but are said not to show any great desire to return to their own lines.

Squadron Enters Canal.

Port Said, Nov. 25.—A division of the Russian second Pacific squadron (which arrived yesterday) has entered the Suez canal. Local representatives of Russia were accompanying the squadron on board the flagship. The ironclads are being towed through the canal. No untoward incident occurred here.

New Submarines for Japan.

Tokio, Nov. 23.—Five submarine boats arrived at Yokohama today.

The submarine boats referred to in the dispatch from Tokio are probably the five boats shipped from Quincy Point, Mass., early in October last, overland to the Pacific coast. They were valued at nearly $4,000,000, and were understood to be intended for Japan. The boats occupied 17 steel flat cars and six box cars. They were shipped in sections, and each car was carefully covered with canvas, which concealed the contents. There was not the slightest mark on any of the cars to indicate the contents or the destination, and those who made inquiries on the subject received the stereotyped answer that the covered masses were a part of a large shipment of machinery destined for the west.

Coal Burns at Port Arthur.

Che Foo, Nov. 24.—6 p. m.—A huge pile of coal near the railway station at Port Arthur was ignited by Japanese shells on November 20, and, according to Chinese arriving here by junk today, it was still burning when they left the besieged town on November 22. A Japanese torpedo boat destroyer overhauled this junk but allowed it to proceed. Another junk with six Hindoos on board was taken ashore, where the junk was burned. The passengers were sent to Dalny.

Big Mill to Reopen.

Muncie, Ind., Nov. 28.—Superintendent of Work McDonough has announced that the local plant of the American Sheet Steel company, which has been idle for two years on account of the failure of the supply of fuel gas, will be reopened as soon as the furnaces can be equipped for the use of coal. The mill employs 600 men.

Two Feet of Snow.

Corry, Pa., Nov. 28.—Snow has been falling incessantly since Saturday, and today about two feet covers the ground. Many country roads are blocked, and sleighs are in use for the first time this year.

PRESIDENT IS BACK.

Reaches Home Safely and Without Incident.

Washington, Nov. 29.—President Roosevelt arrived here today at 7:02 a. m., from his visit to the St. Louis exposition. The special train was awaited by a throng of several hundred people in the Pennsylvania railroad station, and as the train drew into the station the crowd broke into cheers. It was thirty-five minutes later when the President, accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt and his daughter, Miss Alice Roosevelt, alighted from their car. They were conducted immediately to their carriage, which was in waiting, and driven rapidly to the White House.

The trip of the President, ended by his safe arrival at the White House today, in some circumstances, was one of the most notable he ever took. The arrangements for the comfort, convenience and personal safety of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt were the most thorough ever made. They were planned with the approval of Mr. Roosevelt by Secretary Loeb and John E. Wilkie, chief of the secret service. They were accepted by President David R. Francis, of the exposition company and by the St. Louis officials and were carried into effect absolutely to a letter. Only once during Saturday was there a variation in the program, and that was not such as to affect in the least way the safety of the President. Some points in the Philippine exhibit were visited which the President had not expected to see. His interest in the exhibit was so marked, however, that he desired to view personally all that was to be seen about it. The delay of twenty minutes in the Philippine concession did not affect materially the plan of the arrangements and it afforded genuine pleasure to the President, who voiced his interest many times.

The trip from St. Louis to Washington was without particularly noticeable incident. The President and Mrs. Roosevelt rested quietly in their car, spending the time in reading and in conversation with members of the party. Few stops were made en route, these at division terminals. Crowds assembled at almost every station, however, and cheered as the train swept by. At points where stops were made the President invariably appeared on the rear platform of his car and addressed the crowds briefly. The railroad arrangements for the trip were admirable. No delay was experienced either in going to St. Louis or in returning to Washington. At no time did the train vary more than a small fraction of a minute from the schedule. The officials of the Pennsylvania railroad and of the Pullman company, did everything in their power to render the President's journey safe and comfortable.

RECEIVER FOR EXHIBITS.

Boer War Exhibition Company Affairs in Court.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 29.—Jacob Althaus and other stockholders in the South African Boer War Exhibition company at the World's Fair concession, have filed a petition in the circuit court asking that a receiver be appointed to take charge of the assets of the company; that the sale of the company's outfit made at auction to C. W. Wall, on November 12, be declared of no effect and that an injunction be issued to prevent Wall from taking possession of the property.

Judge Sale entered an order directing the defendants to show cause by Friday why the application should not be granted. It is asserted by the plaintiffs that the concern was organized with a capital of $250,000 alleged to have been paid up.

MIRSKY READY TO QUIT

Interior Minister Will Resign if Policy Doesn't Suit Emperor.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 29.—The student bodies of St. Petersburg have adopted resolutions to support Interior Minister Sviatopolk-Mirsky. It now transpires that the students' demonstration planned for yesterday was in approval of the minister's policy. Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky will have a special audience with Emperor Nicholas tomorrow. It is said in court circles where the opposition to the interior minister's policy is the greatest that when the minister reminded the emperor that he had taken office under certain conditions and that he was ready to resign if his policy did not receive his majesty's approval the emperor gave the minister the most complete assurances of his confidence and indorsement of his policy.

KAISER SENT A FLAG.

Akron, O., Nov. 24.—A stand of German colors, which had been sent by Emperor William through the German ambassador at Washington to the German-American Club of this city, was attached to the club's stand of colors and formally dedicated last night. The emperor sent a gold nail with which to attach them to the standard.

A Silly Experiment.

San Francisco, Nov. 25.—The Examiner today tells a story of hazing practiced by students of the Hopkins Institute of Art, in this city, which in one case, it is claimed, has resulted in serious injury to the youthful victim. A student named A. T. Derome was, it is said, strapped to a chair with a metal seat, an imitation of the instrument for electrocution, and an electric current was then turned on the chair. As a result, according to the story, Derome's body has been paralyzed from the hips downward. Other cases of mistreatment of newly entered students by the upper class men are narrated in connection with initiation ceremonies.

LAWSON'S SUIT.

Author of "Frenzied Finance" Still on the War Path.

Boston, Nov. 23.—Thomas W. Lawson issued last night a signed statement which, however, beyond the inference contained in the opening sentence, throws little light upon the origin or nature of the suit or suits brought against him by Paul Fuller.

In conclusion, Mr. Lawson refers to pressure being brought at Washington in an effort to exclude from the mails his writings on finance. He expresses the opinion that such a proceeding would not be permitted by the postal authorities.

The statement, in part, follows:

"In regard to the suits and rumors of suits, civil and criminal, brought and to be brought against me by 'Standard Oil,' the insurance companies and individuals, because of my story, 'Frenzied Finance,' I can simply say: 'Bring them along, one and all, and I will be found on hand, prepared to give battle to a finish, giving no odds or mercy, and asking for none.

"I have been telling a few raw truths, and in this age of dollars no man will be allowed to distribute truths about financial rascality without paying the price. My truths are big ones, and I suppose the price will be equally big, but the American people may rest easy that whatever the price, I'll pay it and not ask any sympathy for doing so; and they can rest easy about another fact—I'll make those who have been plundering the people during the past ten years pay a price to which mine will appear like a tight shoe compared with the inquisitorial racks of the dark ages.

"Let the American people make no mistake, 12 o'clock is just being struck at the while-you-wait factory, where multi-millionaires have been turned out from the raw material, and, unless I miss my guess, it will take more court trials than there are in America to drown the ominous sound of that high-noon bell."

Last night, E. W. Burdette, the local attorney for Paul Fuller, of New York, said that the suit against Lawson was brought in consequence of an assignment of subscription by Lawson for $350,000 worth of stock in the Kern Incandescent Gas Light company, of New York city.

Burdette claims that while Lawson subscribed for such a large amount he paid over only $25,000, and that Paul Fuller and Frederic Coudert, of New York city, have accordingly brought suit to recover the balance.

KENTUCKY DROUTH

Begins to Decrease the Milk Supply.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 29.—The record breaking drouth in Kentucky is beginning to decrease the milk supply in Louisville. Several dairies have put their customers on half an allowance and confectioners are unable to secure enough milk for making certain kinds of candy. A number of distillers have suspended operations until rain falls. In a number of small places the citizens are buying water, and farmers are compelled in many instances to drive stock several miles to water. For more than a month the Southern railway has been hauling water to its Shelbyville tanks, and for the past three weeks it has been hauling ten carloads of water a day.

Freight engines running between Lawrenceburg and Lexington and Lawrenceburg and Burgen are carrying double water tanks. All the freight engines on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad have been carrying two tanks for several weeks.

The Cincinnati Southern railroad reports that it has closed all its watering stations between Lexington and Somerset, a distance of eighty miles. The Somerset reservoir is now running low. The other roads report the same condition. There has been no rain since July 3.

In many churches Sunday prayers were offered for rain, and today the weather bureau announces a possibility of showers within forty-eight hours.

THIRTY FEET TO LIBERTY

Two Governor's Island Prisoners Make Daring Escape.

New York, Nov. 28.—Two prisoners escaped from Governor's Island yesterday by jumping from the parapet of Castle William to the ground, 30 feet below. The men, James Dunning and John Doyle, made their way unobserved to the water front where they swam to a small dory anchored near shore, in which they rowed out into the bay. They hailed a ferryboat, which picked them up, and believing them to be shipwrecked sailors landed them in Brooklyn, where further trace of them was lost.

Dunning and Doyle were transferred to Governor's Island about eight months ago from Western posts, from which they had deserted.

GENERAL BARNES IS DEAD

Prominent Brooklyn Man Dies at His Home of Pneumonia.

New York, Nov. 28.—General Cutler Barnes, aged 62, president of the Astor Place bank and formerly colonel of the 23d regiment, New York National Guard, died of pnuemonia in his home in Brooklyn today.

Mr. Barnes was born in Philadelphia, was vice president and director of the American Book Co., and trustee of Cornell university.

EXPLOSION IN TENEMENT

Reveals the Presence of Whisky-Making Plant.

New York, Nov. 28.—A whisky still blew up an Allen street tenement house here last night, starting a fire and causing the tenants to rush from the building in a panic. Little damage resulted from the fire. The door of the room in which the explosion occurred was blown down, and the police found in the room, badly wrecked, a plant for making whisky. None of the other tenants knew the occupant of the place nor the existence of the still. The internal revenue officials have been notified and a search is being made for the owner of the plant.

MISSOURI OFFICIAL VOTE

Roosevelt Carries State by Plurality of 25,600.

Jefferson City, Mo., Nov. 24.—The official canvass of the popular vote in Missouri, made by Secretary of State Cook under the direction of Governor Dockery, was completed yesterday when the ballots cast for president totalled. Roosevelt's official plurality is 25,600. The vote was as follows:

Roosevelt (Rep.), 321,447; Parker, (Dem.) 295,847; Debs, (Socialist,) 13,008; Swallow, (Prohibition), 7,181; Watson, (People's,) 4,226; Corregon, (Social Labor,) 1,875.

LADIES HUSKED CORN.

Wabash, Ind., Nov. 24.—Forty-one ladies of the Wabash Street Methodist church went to the farm of J. H. Ball and husked 40 bushels of corn, which they will sell for the benefit of the building fund of the church. The corn was husked in the field.

Mr. Ball a few days ago proposed, in a joke, to give the ladies all the corn they would husk in a single day. He was not anticipating their acceptance.

The ladies included some of the most prominent women in Wabash. They showed up in their old clothes, entered the field and began work. They stopped a short time for dinner, and kept at it until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when they had 40 bushels in piles over the field. Ball will haul it to market for them. The corn may be auctioned off and realize a large sum.

The spectacle of the women at work attracted big audiences, who sat on the fences and commented on the way the ladies stripped the ears.

THE IRON MASK.

Identity of the Famed Prisoner Seems to Be Known.

New York, Nov. 24.—One of the most interesting men of France—a man who, by patient study and poring over innumerable records, has laid bare the secrets of the Bastile—has arrived in New York. Frantz Funck-Brentano has come here under the auspices of the Federation de l'Alliance Francaise to lecture, taking the platform first in Boston, on November 26.

For ten years this student dug into the archives of the Bastile before he was ready to make public his discoveries. The task made him blind, and it was six months before he recovered his sight.

M. Funck-Brentano has definitely revealed the real identity of "The Man with the Iron Mask," and shed a great flood of light upon the story of the diamond necklace of Marie Antoinette.

"My interest in this country," began the antiquarian, "is due to the fact that I am coming from a land of traditions to one where everything is new and the people can live according to their ideals. At no time was tradition so pronounced as during the period on which I have studied and written. Then the individual did not count.

"The day before I left my latest book, 'Les Nouvellistes' was published. Before the days of newspapers reporters gathered and proclaimed the news by word of mouth. This was during the time of Louis XIV. and Louis XV.

"The nouvellistes got interviews, and the foreign ambassadors gave out what they knew. These reporters went to certain gardens, or other set places, where, sheltered from wind or rain they published orally what they had learned. This was done at certain hours, and those who wanted to know what was going on went to listen to them.

"The reporters worked for the love of truth and the spread of knowledge. These reporters were very useful in making known what was happening in France, and they made the French Revolution.

"'The Man with the Iron Mask' was Mattioli, an Italian minister, who was sent by the Duke of Mantua to negotiate the sale of the city of Cassal to Louis XIV. Ambassadors were paid according to the importance of their negotiations, and Mattioli falsified his documents, seeking thereby to magnify the importance of his mission and to get more pay.

"Louis XIV was very angry. He sent French soldiers, who arrested Mattioli on Italian soil in time of peace. From Pignerol Mattioli was transferred to the Island of Marguerite, and from there to the Bastile. The mask was of black velvet, not iron—that was an invention of Voltaire, who said the man with the iron mask was Louis XIV's brother."

M. Funck-Brentano is the official guardian of the 1,000,000 documents of the Bastile in the Arsenal Library. He will lecture on the courts of Louis XIV and Louis XV, the drama of the poisons at the courts of Louis XIV, sorcerers and magicians from the seventeenth to the eighteenth centuries, the necklace, the trial and death of Marie Antoinette, the family in ancient Europe, the Revolution and the new family, French royalty, the country gentleman in old France, the volunteers of the Revolution, the Bastile and its secrets, "The Man with the Iron Mask," the sealed letters, and Paris through the ages, her history and monuments.

M. Funck-Brentano is 42 years old. His father, a professor at the School of Moral and Political Sciences, acquired a wide reputation for his works on philosophy and political economy. The son has taken numerous prizes, and his work has been recognized with honors from the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences.

SALOON 410 MILES LONG

Brooklyn Pastor Scores Liquor Selling on Empire State Express.

New York, Nov. 28.—"New York state has a public drinking place more than 410 miles long; it is the Empire State Express; it is said that even women sometimes become boisterous on the train," said Rev. Charles Edward Locke yesterday in the Hanson Place Methodist Episcopal church, Brooklyn. Continuing Dr. Locke said:

"The porters are kept busy serving alcoholic liquors to the passengers. What an outrage is thus perpetrated on this great state! The railroads are recognizing the dangers of the liquor habit by refusing to employ engine drivers and conductors who drink, and yet this great corporation goes into the despicable business of running a drinking saloon so extensive that it reaches from the Atlantic Ocean to Lake Erie."

ONE KILLED; 15 INJURED

St. Louis Street Car Jumps Track and Dumps Passengers.

St. Louis, Nov. 28.—C. J. Warner, a bookkeeper, was killed and fourteen other passengers were bruised and cut today in a Bellefontaine street car that jumped the track and overturned. None of the injured will die. The accident occurred at a curve while the street car was running at full speed.

Leaving the track the car dashed across the street, hitting the curb and overturning and strewing the street with injured. Police Sergeant Connors arrested Motorman Charles H. Smith and Conductor L. P. Morgander, both of whom were uninjured. Smith told the police the accident was caused by the failure of his air brake to work.

$6,000 HIDDEN IN BARN

Adolph Weber, Alleged Murderer, Charged With Bank Robbery.

Auburn, Cal., Nov. 28.—The money, amounting to $6,000 of which the Placer County bank was robbed last May, has been found in a cow shed on the Weber place. The money was buried in an old five-pound lard can. Adolph Weber, who is under arrest on the charge of murdering his parents, brothers and sister, has been formally charged with having also held up the bank. Weber has been placed under arrest.

TROOPS SENT TO ZEIGLER

Sheriff Says He Cannot Protect Life and Property.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 28.—Adjutant General Scott this afternoon telegraphed Capt. John T. Galbraith, commanding Company C, Fourth infantry, Illinois National Guard, of Carbondale, to proceed on the first train to Benton, Ill., and report to Sheriff Stein, of Franklin county, for duty, thus reinforcing Company F, of Mount Vernon, which was sent to Benton Saturday. This action was the result of the receipt of the following dispatch today from Sheriff Stein:

"More shooting at Zeigler last night and I cannot protect life and property unless more troops are sent."

Electric Car Wrecked.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 25.—A fast Pennsylvania passenger train collided with a south bound electric car on the Northern Ohio Traction Railway today with terrific force, near Bedford, a suburb. The electric car was cut in two.

The electric car contained fifteen passengers, every one of whom was injured to a more or less extent. Several were taken out in a dying condition. Three and possibly more will die. Doctors were sent to the scene from this city and other nearby points.

The accident occurred at a crossing of the two roads. A freight train had just cleared the crossing, and hid from view the approaching passenger train. The electric road conductor threw the derailing switch, and as the trolley car came onto the crossing the collision took place.

THE RUSSIAN FLEET.

The Japanese Think Its Voyage Is Simply a Bluff.

Washington, Nov. 25.—According to official and trustworthy advices received here the Japanese government has no fear of what the Russian second Pacific squadron may be able to do after its arrival in eastern waters—provided it ever arrives. The Japanese naval authorities are skeptical as to the intention of the Russian government to send the fleet all the way to the China Sea. They still incline to the opinion, so say telegrams just received in Washington, that the Russians are really putting up a bluff for the purpose of influencing the negotiations for peace which are looked for during the coming winter. According to the official Japanese view the St. Petersburg authorities, while valiantly protesting that they will never listen to peace proposals till after they have won a decisive victory and recovered at least a part of their lost military prestige, are secretly planning to have negotiations started during the winter lull in field operations. The Japanese think Russian diplomacy will contrive the means before spring to set on foot such negotiations as may lead to peace. This might be done through France or some other mutually friendly power.

In well-informed diplomatic quarters here it is said Japan is willing to make peace at any time on the basis of the original proposals made by the Tokio government, plus the Japanese possession of Port Arthur. Many leading Japanese officials believe the second Russian squadron was dispatched for the East with a view to exerting an influence upon the expected peace negotiations. As long as Russian sea power is not destroyed the Japanese could not claim to have vanquished their adversary and to be entitled to a victor's settlement.

The best evidence of Russia's retention of claim to naval power would be the presence of the Pacific squadron in waters adjacent to the theatre of war. Hence the Japanese belief that the Russian government has dispatched the fleet more as a diplomatic than as a naval enterprise, and that the St. Petersburg government intends to send Admiral Rojestvensky's ships near enough to the Japanese squadron to exert an influence in the peace negotiations, but not near enough to invite battle. If this shall turn out to be the correct view of he Russian program, of course it will be easy for the czar's clever ministers to find plausible pretexts on which to hold the fleet indefinitely at some port in French China.

In diplomatic circles at Washington there is a general belief that during the coming winter efforts are to be made to negotiate peace between Russia and Japan, but no such efforts will be made by the United States government in the absence of a direct intimation from St. Petersburg that such action would be welcome to the Russian government. Although this expectation of peace negotiations exists, it is admitted to be the result of general knowledge or observation and that it is not based upon any direct information as to the attitude of the czar and his advisers.

Though the Japanese will be surprised if the Second Pacific squadron actually makes its appearance in the China Sea and offers battle, they are taking no chances. They have everything in readiness to give the Russian ships a warm welcome. The Japanese government entertains no fear as to the outcome in case the Muscovites really mean business, while Admiral Togo and the officers of his fleet, according to information which reaches Washington through official channels, are eager for the fray. If the Russians come near enough to give them a chance the Japanese fighting force will be overjoyed.

It is declared that the Japanese fleet is now in better condition to meet a powerful foethan it was at the beginning of the war. Barring the loss of two important ships, the Japanese navy is now a more effective fighting force than it was six months ago. Taking advantage of the imprisonment of the First Russian Pacific squadron in Port Arthur, Admiral Togo not only has maintained a fairly effective blockade, but has dispatched his ships, one or two at a time, to Japanese dockyards. There all the ships of his squadron have been overhauled, their bottoms scraped, repairs made, weak parts renewed. Moreover, the officers and crews have all had shore leave, and are freshened and recuperated. There is nothing stale about either the ships or the personnel of the Japanese navy, and if the Russians really mean to fight there is a warm work ahead.

If the Russian ships appear within striking distance of the Japanese navy they will have to fight whether they wish to or not. The Japs will attend to that. Word comes to Washington almost direct from Admiral Togo that he expects to be able to whip the Russians at long range. In guns of high power the Japanese fleet is vastly superior to the Russian squadron. If he gets the opportunity, which he is afraid he will not, Admiral Togo is confident he can smash his enemy at about 6,000 yards, while his own ships remain comparatively free from danger. His torpedo flotilla and smaller craft may engage in close fighting, but as to his battleships, the Japanese admiral will pursue the policy he has followed since the outbreak of the war—never to put his battleships in jeopardy.

SOLDIERS LOSE QUEUES

Instructions of the Dowager Empress Being Carried Out.

Mukden, Nov. 28.—The viceroy of the Chinese province of Honan is the first to carry out the instructions of the dowager empress of China in clothing the soldiers in European dress and cutting off their queues.

TO ASSIST RUSSIAN JEWS

Organization Formed to Help Them Reach America.

Copenhagen, Nov. 28.—Herr Gludestadt a well known banker, and other prominent Jews, have formed an organization to assist the Russian Jews in emigrating to America through Danish ports. Funds are being collected to facilitate their passage and give the emigrants a start in life on their arrival at their destination. It is estimated that fully ten thousand of the emigrants left Denmark during the present year. The traffic is becoming so large at Scandinavian ports that the Hamburg-American company is arranging a new service to Copenhagen, Gothenburg, Christiania and the western coast of Norway, supplementary to its regular service to America.

HUNGER PINCHES IRELAND

Failure of the Potato Crop Causing Distress.

London, Nov. 26.—The failure of the potato crop is causing great distress and suffering among the peasantry of Connemara. The Galway county council has adopted resolutions urging the government, in view of the pressing need, to afford assistance by providing relief works, especially in the congested districts, and by supplyin cheap potatoes for the coming season.

Reports from various districts of Ireland state that the pinch of hunger is already severely felt, especially on the Mayo seaboard.

PISO'S CURE FOR
25 CTS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.
CONSUMPTION

DOES THIS MAN POSSESS DIVINE POWER?

The Dead Brought Back to Life

Is but Little More Miraculous than Some of the Marvelous Cures He Performs Without the Aid of Drastic Drugs, Medicines or the Healing Agents Commonly Employed by the Medical Fraternity

Doctors and Scientists Unable to Explain the Wonderful Phenomena

Cures Those a Thousand Miles Away the Same as Those Who Call in Person

Takes no Money for His Services, Says His Mission is to Heal Disease and Teach Mankind a Secret Law of Nature Which Has Been Overlooked by Doctors and Scientists for Centuries Past.

From the Buffalo Courier.

Rochester, Nov. 26.—Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, a wealthy resident of this city, has truly created a sensation among the medical fraternity. By some mysterious law of nature he has done practically everything but bring the dead to life, and doctors and scientists who have witnessed his work are looking for him to do this next. In fact, they have been so taken back that they would not now be surprised at anything. They admit that all their remedies and treatment are but toys and tinsel as compared with the wonderful discovery of this remarkable man. People say he possesses divine power. Many of those who have been cured by his mysterious power look on him as a god. But Prof. Adkin says: "No, I have no divine power. There is nothing supernatural about me. I have simply discovered a secret law of nature which has been overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past. I believe that any man's life can be saved so long as he is not actually dead and the vital organs of the body have not been destroyed, and I further believe that when I perfect my discovery a little more I shall be able to restore life to any one from dying, drowning or other causes which do not destroy the vital organs, provided decomposition has not set in. I know these are strong statements, but look at some of the people I have cured. They were all but dead, doctors said there was no hope, yet in many cases I rid them of actual disease in less time than it takes to tell you about it. There was Mrs. L. A. Phillips, of Trawick, Tex., who was the next thing to dead. In fact I took hold of her case. Here is her letter; read what she says. I never saw her, but I cured her just the same as if she had been in my office." The reporter was handed several letters from patients, among them that of Mrs. Phillips. The following extracts are taken word for word from some of the letters. Mrs. Phillips writes: "When I first began your treatment I had no faith in it at all, tried so many different kind of medicines with no benefit. I had been under the treatment of twelve different hospitals with no relief, and then I employed two home doctors, but they soon got so they did me no good, and told me they could do nothing for me, and that if I could find anything that could do any good for me to get it, for they had done everything they could. I suffered from every disease that flesh is heir to. I had been bedfast for five years, unable to stand up longer than ten minutes at a time. If ever a woman suffered I did. I could not lie but on one side, I had two large bed sores that gave me a great deal of trouble and I suffered so much in other ways. I had kidney trouble, catarrh of the bladder and also gravel. I used to suffer at times until I had spasms. I also suffered from falling of the womb, ulcers and chronic indigestion, and, of course, all of these diseases left my nerves in a terrible condition, when I finally wrote to you. You have done for me what no one else ever did. But my friends all say that I have been raised from the dead. I was nothing but skin and bones; now I am feeling splendid. I say to every one that if they would place their case in your hands you will do the same for them. All they need to do is to give you a trial."

Miss Hattie L. Kelly, Seal Cove, Me., writes: "Words can hardly express the gratitude I feel for what your treatment has done for me. When I began taking it had given up hopes of ever being well. The doctors said I had consumption and couldn't live long. Now after taking one month's treatment, I am almost well, and I know that another month's treatment will entirely cure me. I have gained in flesh wonderfully and think there is no treatment on earth which can compare with it. You may use this letter in any way you choose and hope it will be the means of bringing others to you."

E. A. Wallen, Finey, Mo.: "I was afflicted with paralysis for over four years and was treated by different magnetic healers and other doctors and got no relief. I think your treatment is more than you claim. They all say it was like bringing the dead to life to be restored to health in such a short time. I cannot praise you enough."

Doctors have sought out and brought the very worst cases in the country to Prof. Adkin, thinking they might baffle him, but they have gone away convinced that he uses some invisible power or force unknown to them. They cannot explain the phenomena. Professor Adkin is quite wealthy. He lives in a fine home in an aristocratic section of the city. He has a number of business interests, but devotes most of his time to healing the sick. He offers a certain amount of help to any one without money or price. All you need to do is to call on him or write him. If you write, state the leading symptoms of your trouble, your age and sex, and he will write you fully in regard to the nature of your disease, the length of time required to effect a cure, etc., and tell you the exact treatment for your particular complaint. Professor Adkin takes an intense delight in curing cases that doctors have given up to die.

He disdains the use of Christian Science, osteopathy, faith healing or drugs. He claims his method is scientific in the highest degree, although scientists so far have been utterly unable to comprehend it. One thing is sure, and that is he has some mysterious knowledge, agent or process by which he restores health to people in the very last stages of usually fatal diseases. Over twenty doctors have taken up the study of his methods. Some are staying right with him and daily witness the remarkable cures he performs. Nearly every train brings invalids to be healed by his power. He gets an enormous mail from persons in nearly all parts of the globe. The most mysterious thing about his whole work is his ability to heal at a distance, but there is no lack of proof that he does heal those thousands of miles way the same as those who call personally. This would seem to prove beyond doubt that thought, willpower or some mysterious, intangible force can be sent through space the same as we are now able to telegraph without wires; but how this force takes hold and quickly rids the body of material disease is totally inexplicable. In some cases Professor Adkin sends a peculiar magnetized food product, in concentrated form, which he claims, immediately revitalizes the whole system. What his food product is, how he makes it, or charges it with magnetic fluid, is his secret. Doctors and scientists are vainly puzzling their brains trying to discover it. Those who are sick and would like to be healed may communicate with Professor Adkin by addressing him as follows: Thomas F. Adkin, office 370 G, Rochester, N. Y. Rich and poor alike receive the same courtesy. He has an extremely affable manner, but is intensely earnest in everything he does. Leading business men and bankers speak very highly of him and some say that he has done more for the upbuilding of the city than any other man in Rochester.

ZEMSTVO MEMORIAL.

The Russian Emperor Is Considering the Matter.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 25.—According to the best information obtained the Zemstvo memorial is still under consideration at Tsarskoe Selo. Emperor Nicholas is said to have no illusions regarding the gravity of his decision and is giving the memorial most careful and most earnest consideration. By some he is represented as greatly concerned and grieved over the situation, both at home and abroad, to be weary of the war and unrest in the interior, ready to welcome any honorable means to bring the war to a conclusion and anxious to remove the causes for discontent and secure tranquility at home. The influence surrounding him, however, are said to be almost entirely hostile to concessions.

The statement made in these despatches several days ago that the revolutionaries had announced a truce pending the decision of the government on the question of convoking a sort of elective national assembly to pass upon the Zemstvo program is confirmed from several quarters and fear is expressed that if the whole Zemstvo program is rejected there may be a revival of the old terroristic duel.

The emperor is said to have been acquainted with Interior Minister Sviatopolk-Mirsky's irrevocable decision not to remain in the ministry of the police if liberalism on which he went into office is abandoned. The reactionists and bureaucrats profess to see no danger in the present situation, declaring their belief that the agitation provoked by the Zemstvoists will soon sink out of sight and affairs resume their normal sway. If concessions are made they will be slight and mean little.

Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky himself, although for different reasons is represented as also opposed to the radical departure of a liberal regime. According to his opinion it must come gradually without shock. In this respect his opinion is shared by many liberals who believe that concession in the right direction must inevitably lead to a full realization of their hopes. Others believe that the real crisis will be postponed till the end of the war.

RUSSIA ACCEPTS OFFER

Will Sign a Treaty of Arbitration With United States.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 28.—Russia has accepted the invitation of the United States to conclude an arbitration treaty on the lines of the American-French treaty.

NORTH SEA TROUBLE.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 25.—The North Sea convention was signed at the foreign office this afternoon by Foreign Minister Lamsdorff and Ambassador Hardinge.

The text will not be published before Monday when it will appear in the Official Messenger, but the Associated Press is able to say that the convention contains eight articles on the lines already published, embodying an amendment requested by Russia to article two, providing that the commissioner shall determine the degree of blame, by the addition of the words "subjects of either power or other state."

The convention, as heretofore announced by the Associated Press, designates the Emperor of Austria to appoint a fifth commissioner in case the four naval officers disagree.

CRITICISES "AMERICAN"

Sir Edward Clarke Becomes Sarcastic.

London, Nov. 25. — The annual Thanksgiving banquet of the American society at the Hotel Cecil last night was marked by the presentation to Ambassador Choate, of a portrait of himself, painted by Herbert Herkomer and paid for by subscriptions by members of the society. An unusual note for such a gathering was introduced by Sir Edward Clarke, who, proposing

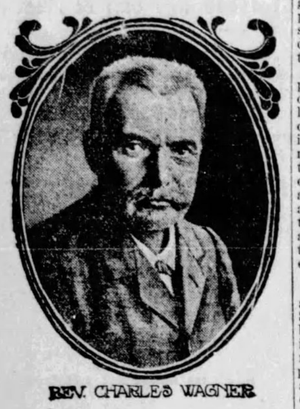
"THE SIMPLE LIFE."

President Roosevelt Introduces Mr. Wagner to Audience.

Washington, Nov. 23.—President Roosevelt introduced Rev. Charles Wagner, the author, to a large audience yesterday at the Lafayette opera house, where, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian association, he delivered a lecture on "The Simple Life," under the patronage of a number of persons well known in official and social life.

"This is the first and will be the only time during my presidency that I shall ever introduce a speaker to an audience," said the President, "and I am more than glad to do it in this instance, because if there is one book which I should like to have read as a tract, and also, what is not invariably true of tracts, as an interesting tract by all our people, it is 'The Simple Life,' written by Mr. Wagner.

There are other books which he has written, from which we can gain great good, but I know of no other book written of recent years anywhere, here or



REV. CHARLES WAGNER

abroad, which contains so much that we of America ought to take to our hearts as is contained in 'The Simple Life.'

"I like the book because it does not merely preach to the rich and does not merely preach to the poor. It is a very easy thing to address a section of the community in reprobation of the forms of vice to which it is not prone.

"What we need to have impressed upon us is that it is not usually the root principle of the vice that varies with variation in social conditions, but that it is the manifestation of the vice that varies, and Mr. Wagner has well brought out the great fundamental truth that the brutal arrogance of a rich man who looks down upon a poor man because he is poor, and the brutal envy and hatred felt by a poor man toward a rich man merely because he is rich, are at bottom twin manifestations of the same vice. They are simply different sides of the same shield.

"The arrogance that looks down in the one case, the envy that hates in the other, are really exhibitions of the same mean, base and unlovely spirit which happens in one case to be in different surroundings from what it is in the other case. The kind of man who would be arrogant in one case is precisely the kind of man who would be envious and filled with hatred in the other.

"The ideal should be the just, the generous, the broad-minded man who is as incapable of arrogance if rich as he is of malignant envy and hatred if poor.

"No republic can permanently exist when it becomes a republic of classes, where the man feels not the interest of the whole people, but the interest of the particular class to which he belongs, or fancies that he belongs, as being of prime importance.

"In antiquity republics failed as they did because they tended to become either a republic of the few who exploited the many, or a republic of the many who plundered the few, and in either case the end of the republic was inevitable; just as much so in one case as in the other, and no more so in one case than in the other.

"We can keep this republic true to the principles of those who founded and of those who afterward preserved it—we can keep it a republic of liberty only by remembering that we must live up to the theory of its founders, to the theory of treating each man on his worth as a man, neither holding it for or against him that he occupies any particular station in life, so long as he does his duty fairly and well by his fellows and by the nation as a whole.

"So much for the general philosophy taught so admirably in Mr. Wagner's book—I might say books, but I am thinking especially of 'The Simple Life,' because that has been the book that has appealed to me particularly. Now a word with special reference to his address to this audience, to the Young Men's Christian association. The profound regard which I have always felt for those responsible for the work of the Young Men's Christian association is largely because they have practically realized, or at least have striven practically to realize, the ideal of adherence to the text which reads, 'Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only.' It is not of the slightest use to hear the word if you do not try to put it into effect afterward.

"The Young Men's Christian associations have accomplished so much because those who have managed them have tried practically to do their part in bringing about what is expressed in the phrase 'the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of men.'

"We can act individually or we can act by associations. I intend this afternoon to illustrate by a couple of examples what I mean by a man acting in associations with his fellows. I hesitated whether I would use, as I shall use, the names of the people whom I meant, but I came to the conclusion that I would, because the worth of an example consists very largely in the knowledge that the example is a real one."

PLEASED WITH AMERICA

Author of "The Simple Life" Praises This Country.

The degree of Doctor of Divinity, which was conferred upon Rev. Charles Wagner, author of "The Simple Life," in Grace Baptist Temple, Philadelphia, brought forth from the world-famous author this sentiment:

"America loves France as France loves America. We love your President as if he were ours. I will tell of your gift and show it to my wife and wear it, and there will be one shout all over France. I take away from you what makes us rich and what makes you poorer, and that is the liberality of your institutions. My French ideals I find here are realities. Back in France I will be a little American."

OFFICERS NEEDED.

Washington, Nov. 24.—How badly off the navy is for officers and how seriously this condition may affect the navy and the nation is plainly told in the annual report of Rear Admiral George A. Converse, chief of the bureau of navigation, approved by Secretary Norton today. Experience, especially in gunfire, he says, has shown that it is necessary to increase the number of officers assigned to ships, so that the estimate made in 1902 of the number of officers neded for ships in commission is inadequate. It provided for only about one-half as many officers as ships of the same class carry in the British, French and German navies. Admiral Converse recommends that the number of lieutenants be increased from 250 to 600, and that the number of lieutenant commanders be increased from 200 to 300. "It is especially desirable, the admirable says, "that every battleship and other powerful vessel requiring the greatest skill and experience for proper efficiency should have her full quota of officers of suitable rank; yet many of our battleships have lieutenants as navigators, practically all have lieutenants as ordnance officers and several battleships have ensigns and even midshipmen as watch and division officers.

The President's Turkey.

Washington, Nov. 24.—For twenty-five years Horace Vose, of Westerly, R. I., has presented each year to the President of the United States a fine turkey for his Thanksgiving dinner. Mr. Vose's bird arrived at the White House yesterday. It is a fine specimen, weighing between 35 and 40 pounds.

SHAW FOR PRESIDENCY

Why His Friends Are Trying to Keep Him in Cabinet.

Washington, Nov. 26.—An effort is being made to array the "stand-patters" in support of Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, who is one of the most active candidates for the Republican presidential nomination in 1908. Behind and in this movement are most of the political business men's associations in the east and middle west. The financial and banking interests are also taking part in this quiet yet aggressive movement.

The business and financial men of the east do not believe they were recognized at the last Republican national convention as much as they should have been. Since the death of Senator Hanna this element has not had a leader who has been authorized to speak for them as he did. They are impressed with the importance of maintaining a sort of an organization and to do this the most active political business men are of the opinion steps should be taken even at this early date to put a presidential candidate in the field.

To some of them Secretary Shaw appears to be an ideal candidate. He not only enjoys the confidence of all of the leading financiers of the country, but is considered to be an effective vote getter in farming communities. He comes as near being a real farmer as any man in the public eye. The secretary is the owner of several good Iowa farms and takes an active interest in them because they are making money for him. He can truthfully be called a farmer candidate, and at the same time a representative of the business and financial interests of the east.

One of the most formidable objects that appear in the pathway of Secretary Shaw to the White House is the probability that he will not remain in the cabinet. During the late campaign the secretary was kept prominently before the public by the many speeches that he made and by virtue of his position at the head of the treasury. His retirement at this time would be a sad blow to his ambitions and the hopes of his friends. It would not strengthen him if he should become connected with a bank and the change might be regarded as a mark of disapproval from President Roosevelt.

Just at this time when the President is at the high tide of popularity such a movement might prove to be a serious blow to Mr. Shaw's campaign. A frown from the President now is political death to any ambitious candidate. Particularly would this be so with Mr. Shaw. Before the election and even previous to the Republican national convention, there were persistent rumors that the secretary of the treasury was not entirely in harmony with the administration. Mr. Shaw's method of enforcing the revenue laws and interpretation of the tariff, it was said, was not exactly in accord with the ideas of the President. His retirement would be taken as a confirmation of these rumors and deprive Mr. Shaw of the moral support of the administration. It would not do for the managers of any candidate to let it appear that his nomination would be in the least a reversal of any of Roosevelt's policies. On this account a very strong pressure is being brought upon the President to retain Mr. Shaw in the cabinet in order to strengthen him as a candidate for the Presidency in 1908.

It has been announced at the White House on apparently good authority, that no changes in the federal offices will occur until after the fourth of March. The President has determined to make a number of changes in all branches of the public service but will refrain from taking any steps in this direction until after the inauguration. Only for misconduct in an official capacity will there be any removals before that time.

In pursuing this line of conduct the President, it is said, thinks he is carrying out his promise to follow the policy of McKinley to the letter. The present officials are appointees of President McKinley and should remain in office as if McKinley were alive. After the fourth of March the President will feel at liberty to make any change that in his judgment seems best.

WASHINGTON FILLING UP

Senators and Representatives Turn Toward the Capital.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The five hundred senators and representatives who will sit in the approaching session of congress have turned their faces toward Washington. Most of them will be here by the middle of next week. They bring with them several thousand camp followers, who have or hope to have government employment of some kind during the session. There may also be noticed a distinct movement in this direction of representatives of special interests of many kinds which need watching at the national capital while the legislators are here. All told a session of congress brings to Washington anywhere from 3,000 to 5,000 transients.

A TALE OF STARVATION.

Consul Norton at Harput Sends Pitiful Story to Washington.

Washington, Nov. 25.—A story of sickness, hunger and starvation has come to the state department from Mr. Norton, the American consul at Harput, in a report upon the condition of the Sassoun population in the Mush district. The consul says of the 10,000 survivors of the recent massacre few have saved anything but their lives. Nearly every house in the regent was ransacked and burned.

DISFRANCHISE DESERTERS

Gen. Chaffee Recommends State and Territorial Law.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Lieutenant General Chaffee, chief of staff of the United States army, in his annual report says, in his opinion, little new general legislation is needed at this time. Sufficient time has not elapsed since the reorganization of the army to determine wisely what legislation is necessary. He suggests the enactment of state laws disfranchising deserters from the army, adding: "If all states and territories should, by law, withhold from deserters exercise of the right to vote at national, state and municipal elections, unless the act of desertion be atoned for by lawful discharge, subsequently earned by service, it seems probable that the most healthful remedy practicable would be applied to the evil, and that the result would be surprisingly great. The majority of deserters would return to the colors at their own expense, and serve out their unexpired enlistment contracts in order to receive a lawful discharge which would re-establish their civil status."

The general says that inquiry of men in guard houses on his tour of inspection elicited no special reason for desertion, the general reply being that army life was not what had been anticipated. General Chaffee believes the adoption of his suggestion would relieve military prisons of two-thirds of their occupants.

APPLY FOR AN ADMIRAL

State Department Asked to Appoint Member of North Sea Board.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, and Sir Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador, called separately at the state department today to present on behalf of their respective governments an invitation for the United States to appoint a high ranking naval officer as a member of the court of inquiry which will investigate the facts in the Dogger bank incident.

TO SHAKE UP CONSULS

President Likely to Institute Some Reforms.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 28.—A number of changes in the United States consular service is expected as the result of the trip of Herbert H. D. Peirce, assistant secretary of state, through Europe and Asia. While it was announced that Mr. Peirce was on a "junket" it develops that it was really a trip of inspection of the American consulates and that some of the disclosures are of a sensational nature.

The office of consul has been too often used as a reward for political work with disastrous effect upon the service. Some of the consuls are said to be not only totally unfit to represent the government, but are actually a disgrace to this country. Frequent complaints have been made to former presidents, but none of them has instituted such a thorough investigation of the foreign representatives of the country. It is stated that as soon as the president returns from St. Louis he will take up the matter and start a reform.

COLLEGES GET $2,500,000

Supreme Court Forever Settles Fayerweather Case.

Washington, Nov. 28.—The case known as the Fayerweather will case was decided by the supreme court of the United States today in favor of the colleges. The case involves a bequest of about $2,500,000, made to twenty different colleges by the late Daniel G. Fayerweather, a leather merchant of New York, who died in 1890. The will was attacked by Mr. Fayerweather, widow, and two nieces, fraud being charged.

The case has been pending in the courts for many years and has been before the supreme court on several occasions. The last decision on it was rendered by the circuit court for the southern district of New York and was favorable to the colleges. The heirs then appealed to the supreme court, but today's opinion affirmed the finding of the circuit court. The opinion of the court was delivered by Justice Brewer and held that the case had been previously adjudicated.

The beneficiary colleges are: Bowdoin, Dartmouth, Williams, Amherst, Wesleyan, Yale, Columbia, Union Theological Hamilton, Rochester, Cornell, Lafayette, Lincoln, Virginia, Hampton, Maryville, Marietta, Adelbert, Wabash and Park.

NAVAL SITE IS SELECTED

Place Just North of Chicago Gets Training Station.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 25.—The naval training station commission today unanimously reported in favor of Lake Bluff. As the president has approved the report, the question of the Great Lakes station has been settled. No protest from any other sites will change this decision.

No additional information other than confirmation of the announcement that Lake Bluff has been selected as the site for the naval training station was given out by the secretary of the navy today. He said there might be a report for publication in the near future but even this had not been determined. It is understood that Put-in Bay, as far as the harbor and other physical conditions, was regarded with greater favor by two members of the commission, but the desire of the navy department to locate the station on Lake Michigan prevailed. Although an unqualified announcement that a final decision has been reached, some of the advocates of other sites have not given up the fight entirely and were up to see the secretary of the navy today with large bundles of charts and briefs. The most bitter protests come from the advocates of other Lake Michigan sites.

DRUNKEN INDIANS.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Edward Rosewater, proprietor of the Omaha Bee, who yesterday presented to the President Father Schell, the Nebraska Catholic priest who recently made serious charges concerning the treatment of the Winnebago Indians in Nebraska, was a guest of the President at luncheon. Mr. Roosevelt suggested that one way to eradicate the evils from which the Indians on the Winnebago reservation were suffering was for the legislature of Nebraska to establish a zone of prohibition about the reservation, and thus wipe out the saloons which were to be found everywhere on the borders of the reservation. It was probable, he thought, the Nebraska legislature might enact such a law at its approaching session.

Father Joseph Schell talked briefly with the President about the conditions surrounding the Winnebago Indians, but did not take up with him fully the subject of his charges. It is understood that later he will submit a statement which will be investigated by the Indian bureau.

New Arbitration Treaty.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Secretary Hay and the Viscount De Alte today signed an arbitration treaty between the United States and Portugal. The treaty is identical with the American-French arbitration treaty.

Morton Engagement Denied.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Secretary Morton has authorized a denial of published reports of the engagement of his daughter, Miss Pauline Morton to Mr. Thomas Chalmers, of Chicago.

STATISTICS OF BIG FAIR

etiring Chief of Exploitation Department Publishes Figures.

St. Louis, Nov. 25.—Charles M. Reeves, chief of the department of domestic exploitation, who will retire from the world's fair December 1, after three years' service, has submitted his final report to President Francis.

The report states that the total amount appropriated by 44 states, three territories and the insular possessions of the United States for exposition purposes was $9,281,777. Of this amount, the report says, $7,092,786 was cash, the balance being represented by furniture and exhibits.

At the Chicago exposition the states, territories and possessions of the United States appropriated $5,399,531.

Continuing, the report gives the following statistics:

Estimated expense of state and territory participation before fair, $8,500,000; actual expenses of domestic department, about $140,000; number of states and territories at fair, 44; number of miles covered in securing state representation at fair, 100,000.

HE DIED ON THE STREET

Philadelphia Oil Man Succumbs to Heart Disease.

Philadelphia, Nov. 28.—James R. Stevenson, head of the firm of J. H. Stevenson Bros. & Co., wholesale dealers in oil, died suddenly on the street today of heart disease. He was 65 years old. Mr. Stevenson's eldest son, Sheppard Stevenson, is a lieutenant in the United States army, stationed in Utah.

Man and Horses Burn.

New York, Nov. 28.—One man and eight horses were burned to death yesterday in a fire at Flushing, L. I., which destroyed three large stables and a carriage factory. The dead man is supposed to be Daniel Hogan. The total loss is placed at $30,000.

TAFT IS AT PANAMA.

Warmly Welcomed by President of Republic.

Panama, Nov. 28.—Secretary of War Taft and party arrived at Colon yesterday morning aboard the United States cruiser Columbia. Mr. Taft was received on shore by Vice President Arosemana and other Panama officials, General Davis, commander of the canal zone, and Minister Barrett. After a conference with the American congressional delegation Mr. Taft went by a special train to Panama, where he was officially received by a committee and quartered at the residence of Mr. Wallace, chief engineer in charge of construction of the Panama canal. He was received by President Amador and the Panama cabinet at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. After greetings had been exchanged, Mr. Taft said:

"It is a pleasure to bring the greetings of the President of the United States and to congratulate Panama upon the propitious beginning of a long and prosperous life—in fact, a life that is to be a peaceful one, and one in which the President and people of the United States are most willing assistants. The United States has no intention in the isthmus other than to build the canal for the benefit of Panama, the United States and mankind. There is no desire to exercise further power. I will in the next few days confer on those matters about which discussion has arisen and hope to reach a solution full of honor to both countries.

"I have the great honor to present the personal greeting of President Roosevelt and expressions of profound good will."

President Amador in reply said:

"Your arrival in Panama and the purpose that brings you is the highest honor this republic has received since it was born. The government and people will know how to appreciate this new proof of sympathy, with which the United States has desired once more to distinguish us."

President Amador later in the day returned Secretary Taft's call.

The first conference between Secretary Taft and President Amador will take place at the president's house today.

PEABODY TO GIVE UP.

Colorado Governor Preparing to Retire.

Denver, Nov. 29.—Governor Peabody has withdrawn from the contest for governor, although he refuses to give out a public statement to that effect. Republican leaders, however, have been notified that the governor has no intention of holding onto the office after the first of the year. To them he said unequivocally that the contest was being waged by the party in order to expose frauds and that he would withdraw.

Dispatches from Canon City confirm the news that the governor has decided to abandon the contest, but he will do so gradually. At his bank, employes were telling customers all day yesterday that Governor Peabody would be present to attend in person to any business after Jan. 1.

"I am standing pat," said Governor Peabody last night.

"Is it not true," he was asked, "that you have notified your business interests at Canon City that you will be there after the first of the year?"

"I refuse to discuss this matter further than to say I am standing pat," answered the governor.

Although Governor Peabody may resent a statement that he has withdrawn, there can be no doubt he has given up.

Governor-elect Adams came from his home in Pueblo yesterday and will remain until after the banquet to be given in his honor tonight. He has rented a house here for the two years of his term. Mr. Adams expressed the opinion today that Governor Peabody, after an investigation of the election returns, would reach the conclusion that he was not the people's choice for governor and would retire gracefully.

ISLAND IS OVERCROWDED

Not Room Enough to Accommodate Immigrants.

New York, Nov. 26.—So great has been the rush of immigrants to this port within the past few days that the immigration station at Ellis Island was crowded yesterday and several thousand steerage passengers were forced to remain last night on board the steamers on which they arrived from Eprope. When the Baltic came in during the forenoon with a steerage list numbering 1,700, the officials of the steamer were informed that there was no room for them on the island. Five thousand immigrants already were in the detention quarters, while the normal handling capacity of the present force of inspectors is only 3,000. Under the circumstances they refused absolutely to handle the additional 1,700 brought in by the Baltic and the steamship officers were obliged to keep them on board under guard. As there is a fine of $100 per head for any immigrant who escapes from a ship before being properly examined by the authorities, the big liner was put practically under martial law to prevent the disappearance of any of the steerage passengers, all of whom wanted to go ashore at once.

With the arrival of La Savoie the number of immigrants awaiting an opportunity to face the inspectors at Ellis Island was increased. Two more steamers, the Campania and the Philadelphia, are due to arrive today.

PRAISE FOR ROOSEVELT

New York Clergy See Cause for Thanksgiving in Election.

New York, Nov. 5.—"It is occasion for devout thanksgiving today," said Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, in the Madison Square Presbyterian church, yesterday, "that the man who has just been elected to the highest position of national responsibility is a man whose life is pure and who, at any rate, believes in the things that are right; whether he always does them or not is another matter. If he keeps good advisers about him—and that is his evident intention—and no complications arise, especially of an international character, that are so broad and overpowering as to disturb his mental equilibrium, we may expect the coming four years will mean blessing to the country and to the world."

Rev. Morgan Dix, in his Thanksgiving sermon at Trinity church, justified imperialism, declared the United States had a great destiny to fulfill as a world power, and said the election of President Roosevelt was one of the most momentous and significant events of the century.

Applause that necessitated Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur coming to a lengthy stop in the middle of his Thanksgiving sermon marked the day's exercises at the Calvary Baptist church. This outburst came when Dr. MacArthur said: "There also is a cause for thanksgiving that the recent campaign f pretense and cant has ended in a victory for sincerity, patriotism and capability."

HELD BY ABDUCTORS.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 24.—Langhorne Putney, a brother of Stephen Putney, Jr., of this city, who disappeared in St. Louis on the 16th inst., wired from St. Louis to the family here yesterday that young Putney is now definitely known to be in the hands of abductors. The latter have written to say that the young man will be given up on the payment to them of a sum of money to be agreed on and Langhorne Putney has responded to their communication on the subject of ransom demanded. The letter is anonymous, but bears every evidence of genuineness. Mrs. Langhorne Putney returned to Richmond yesterday and confirms the information above given.

CHAVOS ASSASSINATED.

Shot Down in the Home of His Friend.

Albuquerque, N. M., Nov. 28.—News reached here yesterday of the assassination of Colonel R. Francisco Chavos, probably the best known Republican politician in New Mexico, at Pinos Wells, Torrence county. Colonel Chavos was the guest of a friend and while they were eating supper a shot was fired through a window and Chavos fell from his chair, dead. As soon as possible a posse took the trail of the assassin. A special train was sent out over the Santa Fe Central with bloodhounds from the penitentiary, and extraordinary efforts are being made by national, territorial and county officers to capture the assassin. People here believe that the assassination was the work of some political enemy.

Colones Chavos was born in New Mexico in 1833. He was educated in St. Louis University and also attended the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York.

He served as a soldier under Kit Carson in many Indian wars of New Mexico, and in 1861 was commissioned major of the First New Mexico infantry by President Lincoln and afterwards promoted to colonel.

Colonel Chavos took part in several civil war battles in this section, including the battle of Valverde. In 1865 he was elected delegate to congress and served three terms.

He had been in the territorial legislative council continuously since 1876. Two years ago he was appointed superintendent of instruction and was named by the legislature of 1903 the historian for New Mexico. These positions he held at the time of his death.

NEW BANK FOR BANKERS

$1,000,000 to Be Invested in Bankers' Savings Bank and Trust Company.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 28.—The Commercial Appeal today says in substance:

A new bank with a capital stock of $1,000,000 to be known as the Bankers' Savings Bank & Trust company, will be organized in this city within five months. It is to have the active backing of at least 300 banks in Tennessee, Mississippi and Arkansas. Already more than $700,000 of the stock has been subscribed. The object of the proposed bank is to obviate the necessity of calling upon New York financial houses annually for securing money to influence the cotton movement in this region. The names of the promoters are withheld for the present.

BIG STOCK SHOW OPENS

International Exhibition Largest of Kind Ever Held.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 26.—The fifth annual international live stock exposition opened at the stock yards today with thousands of cattle, sheep, swine, goats and thoroughbred horses on exhibition. The show is the greatest ever held in this country, and the prize list the largest on record.

During the coming week the show will be a magnet for not only the nation's foremost stock-raisers, but the leading live stock men of foreign lands. Thousands of stock-raisers from all sections of the country, from Canada, from Mexico, from South America and Europe are here. The governors of a number of stock-raising states have accepted invitations to be present, and a dozen of the leading agricultural colleges of the country will be strongly represented at the exposition by large bodies of students as well as professors. The judging competitions for the agricultural college students will be, as in former years, a leading feature of the show.

The exhibit of draft horses is one of the most notable features this year. Pure-bred Angora goats and sheep of all known fancy breeds are shown in large numbers. Of the 10,000 cattle shown a large percentage is made up of choice specimens from the four leading breeds, while the others are feeding cattle, mostly from the big ranges of the west and southwest.

The scientific methods of feeding, all that is new and valuable in the dehorning of cattle, the wonderful progress in knowledge pertaining to the general health and comfort of animals of all kinds, methods of breeding, and, above all, the care and reclamation of apparently worked-out lands—these are only a few of the things that will be demonstrated during the week for the benefit of the farmer and student of agriculture.

THE GRANGERS ADJOURN

Go on Record Favoring Industrial Education in Country Schools.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 26.—The thirty-eighth annual session of the National Grange came to an end last night with the conferring of degrees upon a large class. The visitors left for home today.

The matter of selecting a convention city for next year came up as a special order of business yesterday. Two cities were nominated, Trenton, N. J., and Hartford, Conn. Trenton was the winner by three votes on the second ballot, the understanding being that if the executive committee shall fail to effect suitable arrangements in regard to rates, and other incidentals, the Connecticut city shall be given the next perference. If either city shall fail to offer suitable inducements, the executive committee will look about for some other suitable place for the next convention.

The convention went on record as favoring industrial education in country schools, especially the teaching of advanced agricultural methods.

A report from the special committee having in charge the plan of a national life insurance system reported, and recommended that the amended plan be printed in leaflets for the members of the grange, and be referred to the executive committee to report at the next annual convention. The report was adopted.

FOURNIER IS DESIGNATED

Chosen by France to Sit on North Sea Commission.

Paris, Nov. 29.—The council of ministers today designated Admiral Fournier to sit on the Anglo-Russian North Sea commission.

Foreign Minister Del Casse informed the council that the foreign minister's palace on the Quay D'Orsay, would be placed at the disposition of the commission which will assemble at an early date.

Matthew White Rideley Dead.

London, Nov. 28.—Mathew White Rideley, Viscount Rideley, formerly secretary of state for the home department, died suddenly today at Blagdon, his seat in Northumberland. He was born in 1842. The viscount died of heart failure while asleep.

Offensive Movement Undecisive.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 28.—General Kuropatkin under yesterday's date reports that the Japanese offensive movement which began November 24, near the village of Tsinkhetchen, on the front of the left flank, was of an indecisive character up to 4 p. m. November 26, and was checked by the Russian fire. Although the fighting had then lasted three days the Russian troops were in excellent spirits.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Nov. 26.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Retail and jobbing trade was retarded by unreasonably mild weather and the interruption of another holiday, but manufacturers extend operations as confidence is strengthened by the receipt of larger contracts for future delivery, and many inquiries that promise to mature in something more tangible. Orders of all kinds are being placed, reports from every prominent industry indicating that idle mills are reopening and a number of operatives gradually increasing. Cotton spinning makes the slowest progress but the statistical position steadily improves as stocks of goods diminish and the raw material declines nearer the point at which the mills can operate profitably. Other textile lines, footwear, and practically all branches of the iron and steel industry, are gaining steadily. Some delay is noted in the movement of freight while railway returns for November thus far show a gain of 6.6 per cent over last year's gross earnings. Foreign trade at this port the last week exceeds that of a year ago by $2,432,364 in value of merchandise exports and $1,533,309 in imports.

Improvement in the iron and steel industry continues, orders coming forward with increasing freedom, despite the upward trend of prices. Practically all lines of standard shapes are on a higher level, except steel rails and there is less agitation for a reduction from the list price of $28 for these. Each week brings out more business from the railways, several orders of large tonnage having appeared in all leading divisions. The return of freight blackades has materialized many deferred orders for cars, and locomotive shops are all busy once more. Steel mills are resuming at a rate that promises full operation in a few months.

Prices of wool are fully maintained at recent advances, the eastern markets ruling quiet because of limited offerings rather than any slackening of demand. Woolen mills are actively engaged, the only cause for complaint being the price of raw material.

Failures this week numbered 205 in the United States against 258 last year and in Canada 39 compared with 14 a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Nov. 29.—Close.—Wheat looked sick today. The close was weaker. Final figures showed the cash and May to have declined ¾c; December ⅞, and July ½c. Liquidation of the December was a feature.

Motives today prompting the selling were numerous. Broomhall's summary of the foreign crop situation was bearish, indicating satisfactory conditions in all wheat raising countries. Bradstreet's world's available supply showed the early prediction of an increase of 4,500,000 bushels to have been approximately accurate. This was an important factor in helping along the liquidation. J. Snow came out in a statement which reported recent crop conditions at home more or less satisfactory. Minneapolis reported a poor cash demand, while the millers were buying in moderate quantities. Country receipts were reported good.

Southwest showed a falling off in receipts. Cables were firm.

values of wheat were irregular. Cash and December indicated a loss of ¼c to ½c respectively. The futures, however, put up a shade higher on some lively bidding but later eased off to a point

Liquidation of the December proved steady with yesterday's level.

the early motive. The market was reflecting a bearish tone in consequence and further losses were shown by the end of the hour, the cash and December each declining ¼c to ⅝c. The anticipation or a four million increase in the Bradstreet bulletin was the item influencing some heavy selling on the part of the big interests. The deferred futures were holding steady on some unfavorable crop news and weather advices from Argentina. Cables were higher. Minneapolis reported no improvement in the flour market and a weak market on a great quantity of wheat, which was carried over from yesterday and unsold.

Primary wheat receipts today were 1,165,000 bushels, against 1,332,000 last week and 1,622,000 a year ago; shipments were 908,000 bushels, against 769,000 and 952,000.

Clearances were 102,000 bushels.

Bearish advices in corn rendered that commodity weaker. The start showed December and May off ¼c to ⅜c while the July opened ⅛c higher. Improved grading returns on large receipts developed a further weakness. The December indicated a net decline, at the end of the first hour, amounting to ¾c in the December and ¼c each in the May and July. Cables were unchanged. Country acceptances were proving quite liberal, the offerings coming from the country west of the Mississippi.

Losses featured the closing of corn. Moderate offerings were the rule, while demand was slow. Cash corn ruled steady. Futures, however, were weaker, the December declining ⅜c, the May ⅜c and the July ⅛c. Bradstreet's available indicated an increase of 1,420,000 bushels, against a decrease of 538,000 last year.

Primary corn receipts today were 838,000 bushels, against 953,000 a week ago and 640,000 a year ago; shipments were 468,000 bushels, against 258,000 and 233,000.

Clearances were 94,000 bushels.

Oats were steady at the start. The May, however, eased off ¼c, during the early period, on the general trend of other commodities. Receipts were not up to expectations. There is only a small demand with moderate offerings behind the market. Tone is steady.

May oats was off at the close, showing a decline of ⅜c. Market was quiet. Oats increase, according to Bradstreet's, was only 275,000. Demand was quiet, while market was partially reflecting the weakness of the more active grains.

Clearances were 61,000 bushels.

Clover seed was unchanged at the start. Cash and February were neglected. Receipts were light. Offerings were moderate. Apparently no motive was in evidence as later figures developed no change. Seeds closed slightly weaker. Market was without any particular feature.

TOLEDO.

				Nov. 29	Nov. 28
Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Cash	*$1.15	$1.15	$1.14½	$1.14½	$1.15¼
Dec	1.15¼	1.15¼	1.14½	1.14½	1.15⅜
May	*1.16⅜	1.16⅜	1.15¼	1.15⅜	1.16½
July	*1.00⅝	1.00⅝	1.00	1.00	1.00½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	48¼	48¼
Dec	47¼	47¼	46⅝	46⅝	47⅛
May	46¼	46¼	45⅝	45⅝	46⅛
July	46⅜	46⅜	46⅛	46⅛	46¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32¼	32¼
Dec	*31½	31½	31½	31½	31⅝
May	33⅞	33⅞	33½	33½	33⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.60	7.62	7.60	7.62	7.62
Dec	7.65	7.65	7.62	7.62	7.65
Feb.	....	....	....	7.72	7.75
March	7.80	7.80	7.77	7.77	7.80
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	83	83
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.27½	1.27½
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.80	7.80

*Bid.

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Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000, including 2,500 westerns; market steady; good to prime steers, $6.00@7.30; poor to medium, $3.50@5.80; stockers and feeders, $1.75@4.20; cows, $1.75@4.00; heifers, $1.80@5.55; canners, $1.40@2.35; bulls, $2.00@4.25; calves, $3.00@6.50; western steers, $3.30@5.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 25,000; market steady; mixed and butchers, $4.50@4.70; good to choice heavy, $4.60@4.70; rough heavy, $4.40@4.55; light, $4.40@4.60; bulk of sales, $4.55@4.60.

Sheep—Receipts, 23,000; sheep strong; lambs strong; good to choice wethers, $4.35@4.90; fair to choice mixed, $3.50@4.20; native lambs, $4.25@6.10.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 29.—(Swope, H. W. & B.'s Special Report.)—Cattle, 10 cars; steady. Hogs, 40 cars, steady; pigs, $4.50; Yorkers, $4.80; heavy, $4.75@4.80. Sheep, 30 cars; market firm. Calves, steady.

Pittsburg, Nov. 29.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Supply light; heavy, $4.85@4.90; medium, $4.80@4.85; heavy Yorkers, $4.75@4.80; light, $4.60@4.70; pigs, $4.40@4.60.

Sheep steady, $3.00@4.60; lambs, $4.00@6.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Nov. 29.—Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 40 cars; steady to strong; shipments, 1,500; Yorkers, mediums and mixed, $4.75; best pigs, $4.30. Calves—Receipts, 50; good, $7.35. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8; steady. Cattle, 10; steady.

Toledo Produce Market.

Jobbers' selling prices—

Butter—Steady; fancy Elgin creamery, 2-lb. prints, 27½c; solid pack, 27c; dairy, 20c; packing stock, 10c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 23c.

Cheese—Michigan, full cream, 9@10c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 50c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.85.

Beans—Wax, per bushel, 50@60c.

Beans—Green, per bushel, 50c.

Cabbage—Home grown, bbl., $1.00.

Celery—Per bunch, 20@35c.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 40c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., $1.00.

Egg plant—Per dozen, 50c.

Lettuce—Per pound, 12c.

Onions—Green, per doz., 12c.

Onions—New, bushel, 80c.

Onions—Spanish, per case, $1.40.

Parsley—Per dozen bunches, 15c.

Potatoes—Home-grown, bushel, 35c.

Potatoes—Jersey sweets, per bbl., $2.50.

Radishes—Per dozen, 15c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Squash—Hubbard, per dozen, 75c.

Summer Squash—Per dozen, 50c.

Turnips—Per bushel, 40c.

Catawbas, 16c; Malaga, per keg